

Letter from Syria

BY A. S. BARKETT

Judedit, Margeon,
Syria, Turkey.

Messrs. Speer & Sexton,
Hickman, Ky., U. S. A.

Dear old friends: As I have not written you in some time, will try and write a letter for you and your good readers, who are all my friends. None of you will forget A. S. as long as he is away from you.

The last traveling we did before our baby was born was to the plains of Haula, to our farm. A very good size crowd went down with us. Myself, wife and Mabel, Clyde and Albert Edward, two cousins who have just come from Brazil and their two Brazilian wives, also Mrs. Nodda, a very close friend of ours and the supposed mother-in-law of J. S. Barkett, of your city, ha, ha! We mounted our horses one evening and went down to Haula. It took us three hours to get there. None of us had to hire any horses as my oldest brothers, Naiman and Kamil, were already down on the farm and they sent us about ten head of horses and three men to serve us and attend to the children along the way. We got to our plantation about sun-down

but as we were expected my brothers had supper ready for us. A fine young lamb, stuffed and baked, with an appetizer for the men of the celebrated Syrian wine, which Brother Mose Barkett does not like at all, then as the ladies were getting fatigued and hungry, we had to eat supper, after which a great crowd of Ghawarina (natives of Haula) came over to see us. After coffee was served to them, Brother Naiman asked them to dance some for his guests. So they all got up and formed a circle, men and women starting together dancing and singing. We were all tickled to death, more especially the little fellows. Every time they made a halt Clyde would holler and say start again, using the Arabic language, in which he is getting quite proficient. My children are learning fast. Little Mabel goes to school every day, carries her dinner and beats lots of the Hickmanites of her age.

After two days stay on the farm, a preparation was made to go to the head of the river Jordan. Next day we got all the horses on the place, one sheep, all the eatables necessary and four quarts of wine, which we had to drink so the water would not make a change on us. The head of the river is some six miles from our farm over an awfully rough road. We had to cross waters a dozen or more times as the head of the plain of Haula touches the Mount of Hermon and there is where all the water in that section gathers. There is the Haula in two or three branches, also the Jordan and other little streams, the beds of which are nothing but round rocks which make awfully hard and rough on horses when crossing. We certainly had a time getting to it. Our Lord Jesus

Christ must have picked out the very roughest part of the country for his travel. It took us over two and a half hours to get there, but I must say it is a pretty sight, everything around there looks natural. I dare say that ten per cent of your readers have not seen such a sight or such a rough country in all their lives. The head of the river Jordan and around its banks is something very beautiful, shade trees of all description. There are two oak trees only a few steps from the water that look to be over two thousand years old, at least, and I think they will be there as long as the world lasts. The water of the river Jordan is clear and cold as ice, and a rocky bed. It is the prettiest river for its size and water and situation I ever saw. When we got things arranged and the ladies were getting dinner ready, I and my two cousins pulled off our shoes and stockings, rolled up our pants and got in the water. It is hardly knee deep at the deepest point about the head but further down it gets deeper. I brought along with me some small rocks and shells right from the place where our Saviour was baptised, also a quart bottle of its sacred water. I am going to give all my friends something from that noted river.

About four miles south-east of it is the old city of Banyas, some four or five thousand years old, also close to it lays the old fort of Banyas, a fort about the size of Shakeef, which I told you about in a previous letter. The little city of Banyas is a little town about the size of Troy, Tenn. Mostly all Mohammedans whose minds need cultivation, and all that section of the country needs cultivation of its people. I daresay that if the country of Syria was ruled by a nation like Great Britain or great U. S. A., or governed itself, it would be far better and richer than what it is for it is ruled by the Turkish people, who need some other country to rule over them.

The country of Syria is a poor country itself, but the land is very rich and mining is also rich, all still under the ground as the Turkish government will not permit any one to buy or sell or dig any of the minerals. This country needs Uncle Sam to better it in all departments.

I will return to the subject. A few wanted to stay all night there but we finally decided to return to our farm. We were met by friends of my brothers, who own all the land around the river, who begged us awfully hard to go back and stay all night at their house, but as it is located about a mile and a half from the river we decided not to accept the invitation. We got back to the farm about 8 o'clock at night. If we had not had the ladies with us we men were going to stay about 10 days, but the great crowd of ladies and children kept us from spending a week anyhow at this sacred spot. But still we spent ten days on the farm, and certainly enjoyed our trip. The children got as fat as pigs on chickens, and the noted buffalo milk which is noted for its richness.

When we all got tired of the place we came back home, all feeling extra fine and wishing that you and all our friends in Hickman could have been with us on this trip. Especially H. F. Remley, A. A. Faris, F. S. Moore and Percy Jones, with W. F. Blakemore to keep the peace, Faris Naifeh to catch the fish, Mose to drink the wine, Alex. Naifeh to cook the lamb, Henry Helm and Henry Cowgill to eat the fish, and A. S. Rosedale to pick the bones as the fish of the River Jordan are full of little bones. I wish you and all our friends a Merry Christmas, good luck great success and prosperity.

Think of us till we meet again.
Your friend,

A. S. BARKETT

Oce Harris will relinquish his lease on the cigar, soda fountain and candy business at the Hickman Drug Co. the first of the year, and will devote his time to the new steam laundry.

Ask for Omega Flour. None better.—Bettersworth & Prather. x

Best Gifts Are Useful Gifts



A man is practical by nature and through the environment of his position in the world. He wants useful, practical, sensible gifts. Naturally, you will find these in greatest and most inviting variety at a "Man's Store." We are now offering the widest and most diversified variety of "things that men need." Any woman who comes to this store for a man's gift will find hosts of things that will satisfy the man in question and that will also satisfy her own idea of what the price should be. Below we mention a few of the hundreds of things that are arranged for the convenient selection of those who seek the very best Gifts for Men.

Suit Cases and Bags

Fine cowhide and sole leather cases, according to trimmings, style and quality 1.00 to 12.50
Hand Bags 6.00 to 12.00

Underwear

Union Suits 1.00 to 2.00
All-wool, garment 1.50
Mixed, garment 50c to 1.00

Jewelry

Combination Sets 1.00 to 1.50
Pins 50c to 2.00
Link Buttons 50c to 2.00

Raincoats

A thorough combination of quality, style and fit, very slightly and reasonably priced 5.00

Gloves

For dress or business, tan and black 1.00 to 2.00
Auto, tan and black, unlined 2.50
Wool 25c to 50c

Neckwear

Fine silk four-in-hands, beautiful shades and designs 25c and 50c

Hosiery

Silk, all colors 50c to 1.00
Hosiery, all colors 25c

Umbrellas

Silk 2.00 to 7.00
Gloria 1.00 to 2.50
Ladies' Umbrellas 1.00 to 5.00

Pajamas

Soisette, all colors 2.50

Hats

Stetson Hats 4.00 to 5.00
Soft and stiff hats 2.00 to 3.00

BRADLEY & PARHAM

PESTS AT ANNAPOLIS



THE MIDDY HAS TO DO A SAILOR'S HORNPIPE TO AVOID THE M-CROBES LURKING ABOUT THE ACADEMY.

Phone 51 about your insurance.

Ewel Haynes, who had the misfortune to get the little finger of his left hand badly hurt in one of the presses at the veneer mill, last week, had to have the finger amputated just above the second joint, Friday.

W. G. Anderson informs a Courier man that he has just finished setting out 40,300 catalpa and locust trees for S. L. Dodds, on his east farm. These trees make excellent fence posts, and the growing scarcity of native post timber, prompts Mr. Dodds to take this step. Other farmers will do well to follow the example.

Seven cars of local freight per day is the high water mark on three consecutive days last week at the Hickman freight depot. R. B. Johnson tells us that 21 cars in three days is the biggest shipment of local freight ever received here. And this is the best evidence of the volume of business done by Hickman merchants.

B. C. Sullivan, of the firm of Sullivan Bros., came over from Mayfield Saturday and spent the day.

"Uncle" Jeems Long returned Saturday from Dyersburg, Tenn., where he has been visiting his son for several days.

Levee Notice.

This is to notify the parties that have subscribed to the levee fund and have not paid must come forward and do so at once. The contract has been let and the work is now being done, and the funds that have been collected are now being disbursed and before the levee can be completed it is necessary that every dollar be paid that has been subscribed. This will be the last time that this money will be called for in this manner, and if the delinquent subscribers do not come forward and arrange in some way the amounts subscribed by them we will be compelled to collect same by law, which we shall proceed to do.

You will please comply with this request and save costs.

C. L. WALKER,
Chairman.

Mr. Grimes, formerly on the Stack-er Lee, is here now with his family in West Hickman.

A. I. Owen, of McKenzie, was here Friday and Saturday of last week to visit his son, A. E. Owen.

Mrs. F. S. Moore and daughter, Dorothy, left Sunday night for Villa Ridge, Ills., to spend two weeks with her parents, Dr. B. A. Royall and wife.

Miss Millie Hinshaw, who is living with relatives in East Prairie, Mo., and attending school there, is spending the holidays with her parents, W. A. Hinshaw and wife.

The Cairo Citizen has installed a modern press and are now printing a paper that can be read. They have also increased the size of the sheet from 6 to 7 columns.

W. C. Reed, J. T. Stephens and A. A. Faris spent a few days on Reelfoot Lake last week hunting. They report pretty good luck. Reed says Mr. Stephens is of the opinion that the lake water is cold.

J. B. Lunsford arrived here last Friday from Chicago, where he has been holding a position with the Western Electric Co., since March. He came home to spend Xmas with his parents, L. C. Lunsford and wife, of East Hickman.

Special Clubbing Offers.

The Courier has made a clubbing arrangement with all the leading publications in the U. S., and can save our readers on any of them. Nothing better for a Christmas gift than some of these high-class periodicals, and they are always welcome visitors during the long winter months. Below we give a few of those that will make your selection easy. Please remember these prices are positively cash, and will only be sold with the Hickman Courier. Prices quoted are for a year's subscription to the Courier and the publication named:

Hickman Courier —and—

Woman's National Daily	\$1.75
Weekly Commercial Appeal	1.25
The Delineator	1.75
Success Magazine	2.00
Youth's Companion	2.70
Cosmopolitan	1.10
Everybody's	2.00
St. Louis Republic (2 a week) ..	1.40
Farm Progress	1.15
Republic RFD daily	2.50
Daily Courier-Journal	8.20
Weekly Courier Journal	1.50
Scientific American	3.6
McClures Magazine	2.00
American Magazine	2.00
American Poultry Advocate	1.35
American Fruit Grower	1.65
Outing Magazine	3.10
Southland Magazine	2.00
Taylor-Trotwood Magazine	2.00
Collier's Weekly	5.30
Coleman's Rural World	1.65
Outlook Magazine	3.75
Ladies Home Journal	—
Saturday Evening Post	2.50
Woman's Magazine	1.35

If you do not see what you want in this list, call at our office; we have hundreds of others. Write name and address plainly with your order, specifying exactly the periodicals. Should you want more than one paper besides the Courier take \$1.00 from the price of each extra periodical. Thus: The Woman's National Daily and Hickman Courier costs \$1.75. If you want the Commercial Appeal also, add 25c, making a total of \$2 for the three papers.

The COURIER for the news.

Engraved
Calling Cards,
Wedding
Invitations, &c.

At Courier Office.
See samples.

A Substantial Xmas Gift



you can make to some one not so fortunate as yourself is a sack of Travis' Excellence. If you have some one in mind for such a remembrance give your grocer the order and the address and he will deliver the flour. Why not order one for yourself at the same time. It's the very best flour made.

ASK YOUR GROCER.

C. B. TRAVIS

It Isn't Hard to Pull



Travis' White Swan Flour. It's so light you know. And it makes such beautiful light bread, biscuits, cake, etc. Try a sack of Travis' White Swan and see what great bread eaters your youngsters will become. They'll prefer your bread to ordinary cake and as for your cake—well they'll regard it as angel food.

ASK YOUR GROCER.

C. B. TRAVIS

When the Husband Goes Marketing



he always wants the best and that's why they all carry home a sack of Travis' Excellence or White Swan Flour. Why not make one a part of your next week's supplies. It costs no more than any other brand, but you'll say it's worth more after you have tried it. Every sack guaranteed.

ASK YOUR GROCER.

C. B. TRAVIS

You'll Greet With a Smile



the second sack of Travis' Excellence Flour you buy. For your first one will have proved what splendid bread, cake and pastry it makes and also how much farther Travis' Excellence goes than ordinary flour. Get your first sack of Travis' Excellence Flour today. So that you may know its great goodness the sooner.

ASK YOUR GROCER.

C. B. TRAVIS

Don't Blame the Cook



if the bread turns out badly. Change the flour. Get a sack of Travis' Excellence. Then if the bread, cake or pastry isn't right you can blame her justly. For any one who can not make the best of bread cake, etc., with Travis' Excellence Flour is no cook at all. Don't take any other. Insist on getting Travis' Excellence.

ASK YOUR GROCER.

C. B. TRAVIS

EXEMPT SCHOOL DEBT.

Frankfort.—The Kentucky court of appeals decided that the proposed bond issue of \$100,000 for street improvements is valid, as the debt of the debt of the Newport board of education can not be counted as part of the aggregate bonded debt of the city proper. If the school debt had been counted as part of the city's debt, it would have carried the total debt beyond the constitutional limit, and the proposed bond issue would have been invalid.

RIGHTS OF BANKS.

Frankfort.—Reversing the judgment of the Whitley circuit court the court of appeals held, in the case of the Corbin Banking Co. against J. H. Mitchell and others, that the secretary of state has the authority to direct the stockholders of a state bank or trust company to make an assessment upon the stockholders to get sufficient money to repair the impaired condition of the capital stock.

WORKING ON REORGANIZATION.

Lexington.—Messrs. John B. Gorham, J. C. Willis and C. W. Bell began work on a plan for the reorganization of the Bank of Kentucky, which assigned last week to J. W. Porter, of the First National bank. It is proposed to reorganize for business early in January with a paid-up capital stock of \$100,000.

ROPKE IN NOTED COMPANY.

Frankfort.—In a light, airy and fairly commodious cell, with Curt Jett on one side of him and Beach Hargis a close neighbor, August Ropke, once wealthy and trusted, holding a responsible position with the Fidelity Trust Co. in Louisville, has begun service of the long sentence imposed upon him by the Jefferson circuit court. Ropke has been given one of the best cells in the prison, on the ground floor. It was occupied until recently by Judge C. E. Boone, former claim clerk in the auditor's office. Ropke has been assigned as an accountant and will earn 85 cents a day.

FARMERS LIKED IT.

Frankfort.—Letters received by the department of agriculture from citizens of Franklin and farmers of Simpson county state that the recent farmers' institute held in that city under the auspices of the state department, resulted in much good. A corn growers' club was organized, and the alfalfa growers also formed an organization. The lecturer, sent by the state department, had to remain there longer than he had expected in order to satisfy the farmers.

Winchester.—A woman who had given her name as Melva Stewart, of Morehead, was found dead in the Winchester hotel. A coroner's jury decided that she was suffocated from gas fumes. It could not be determined whether the fatality was due to a suicidal act or accident.

Gene Maynard and Smith Taylor, both of near Fulton, got into a shooting scrape in that city Sunday about noon, resulting in the former being shot through the body in two places and may die, and Taylor was shot through the leg. Their trouble is said to have started over Maynard going home without Taylor who came to town with him on the day previous. Maynard says Taylor had a jug of whiskey and he did not want to take him on that account. Both men were shot with Taylor's pistol, and both are in the hands of officers.

FOUR DEATHS FROM COLD

One Man Wrecks Window to Get Shelter in Jail.

New York.—The first cold wave of the winter already has caused four deaths. Much suffering has been brought to the poor by the sudden drop in temperature.

One man deliberately threw a stone through a plate glass window that he might get shelter in a jail. The municipal lodging house, which holds 750 persons, is full, and the authorities fear they will be unable to meet half the requests for shelter.

Negroes Make Raids.

Canton, O.—Two armed negroes raided the Roumanian settlement here, entered thirty houses, shot three men who resisted them, and obtaining \$100, fled. Joan Gridt, one of the wounded men, may die.

\$1,000,000 COAL DEAL

Said to Be the Largest Transaction to Take Place in Alabama.

Birmingham, Ala.—One of the largest deals in coal lands ever made in Alabama was consummated when G. B. McCormack and Erskine Ramsey acquired between 35,000 and 40,000 acres in Walker county. The consideration is close to \$1,000,000. This is thought to be the last of the large tracts of Alabama coal lands not in the hands of large companies.

Longer Hours for Clerks.

Washington.—Government clerks employed in Washington shall work a half an hour longer each day in the future, or seven and one-half hours. The decision is in line with the policy of the administration to bring about greater efficiency and economy in the government departments. If some of the departments decide that the efficiency of the clerks is satisfactory at present, they may defer increasing the working hours to such time as they may see fit.

\$1,060,617 BILL PASSES

Deficiency Appropriation Bill Approved by Congress.

Washington.—Congress passed the urgent deficiency appropriation bill in one hour and forty minutes. As the measure carried \$1,060,615, this was appropriating public funds at the rate of \$10,000 a minute. As reported in the house, the bill carried \$850,000, but when it reached the senate it had increased in amount to \$995,672, and the senate added the remainder.

Chief among the items are \$550,000 for continuation of work on the dry dock in New York navy yard and \$39,750 to pay the expenses of the new court of commerce. The sum of \$80,000 is included to pay Richard Parr, the United States customs inspector, the remainder of a reward of \$100,000 which he was awarded for bringing to light the existence of the sugar weighing frauds in the New York customs house.

Cleaning and Pressing.—SCHMIDT, the TAILOR.

Chas. Perry is able to be up again after several weeks illness.

Ladies have your white kid gloves cleaned by SCHMIDT, the TAILOR.

Have that Suit, Coat, Skirt or Cape cleaned and pressed by Schmidt the Tailor.

Mrs. John Stubblefield died Monday at her home four miles south of Fulton.

GREATEST IN HISTORY.

A Courier man dropped in on our popular express agent, Mr. R. M. Isler this morning, and after vouching our way through liquid aisles, we finally unearthed him under an avalanche of packages. He informs us that such a volume of business has never before struck the Hickman office, and he has been compelled to put on extra force. S. D. Lutten, a good all round man, is helping him rake in the cash, which he no longer attempts to put away carefully in the cash drawer but simply rakes off into a dry goods box behind the counter. Mr. Isler has issued over \$1400 worth of money orders in the past three days while looking after the regular run of business.

But there is an uncreditable side of this big business—fully 80 per cent of the packages contain whiskey. Men, whose children need shoes, have jugs here; men, whose wives would appreciate a new dress for Xmas, will sign the liquor receipt; men, who are too poor to take their home paper, have sent money to Calro for that which brings shame, disgrace and poverty, and lastly sorrow to themselves and their loved ones. Not all of them, mind you; but many. And the evil is growing at an alarming rate. If half as much money was spent in fighting the traffic as there is in advertising it, the business could be cut down. But as long as we take down our telescope and search for gnats in Africa, just so long will we continue to swallow the camel at home. In other words,

spend more money in fighting the evils in Hickman and under the shadow of the churches. More practice and less theory will do wonders towards improving the morals of the community.

This is the last issue of the Courier for the year 1910, and we take this opportunity of thanking our good friends for their patronage and encouragement which has so bountifully blessed our feeble efforts in this and past years. If we have succeeded in any degree toward helping to make our town and county better, we owe it to those who have stood by us in our efforts. After a short vacation, we will be back at the old stand and enter upon our labors for a new year. Let us make a united effort for greater things for 1911. Resolve to be a booster next year, and you'll see things move. The Courier just can't help being optimistic because we live in the garden spot of the world and among the best people on earth. In conclusion here's our best wishes to you and "yours" for all the good things that can possibly be crowded into your life—and, of course, a joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Will Wilson, a deputy constable, near Mayfield, was shot and beat up Tuesday by Jim Thompson and his two sons, John and Stanley, whom Wilson attempted to arrest for being drunk and disorderly. Wilson may die.

STATE LINE.

J. M. Linn and family left Tuesday for Chickasha, Okla., for a month's visit to Mr. Linn's parents.

Elvis Stahr is home from Lebanon, Tenn., where he has been attending the law department of Cumberland University.

Ed. Briggance, of Henderson, Tennessee, filled his last appointment at St. Herman last Sunday.

Mrs. T. A. Prather Jr. and children visited in Union City last week.

Miss Lillie Clay has returned from a visit to Union City relatives.

D. H. Toombs was in Union City Tuesday on business.

A great many turkeys have been marketed here of late and good prices obtained for them, the market reaching 17 cents a pound.

Mrs. W. M. Shaw has returned from a visit to Union City.

L. H. Bacon and wife were in Union City Monday.

E. C. Mozley, who has been sick, is able to be out again.

Misses Bessie Hughes and Bessie Roper were recent visitors in Union City.

Aubrey Logan has moved to his new home near Union City, and G. W. Whipple has moved to the place he bought from Mr. Logan.

Howard Threlkeld, who is attending school at Clinton, is expected home to spend the holidays with his parents.

N. L. Rice visited his son, Will, last Thursday. He also took advantage of our turkey market by selling his turkeys.

SMITH—WHITE.

The holiday season finds cupid busy, as usual, and equal to a rare day in June for uniting of hearts.

Miss Marie Lucile Smith and Cullen Debraugh White opened the season Monday night when they were quietly united in marriage at the home of the bride, on Clinton street, Rev. G. W. Wilson officiating.

The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith, and has a host of friends in this city. She is a lady of sweet personality and will make her husband a splendid help mate.

The groom is a traveling salesman and a young man who impresses us as being successful and sensible. His home is at Brookland, Ark., at which place Mr. and Mrs. White will make their home.

Congratulations.

Hickman needs a humane society. It is an easy matter to see stock that is blind, crippled or with neck and shoulders as raw as a beef steak being forced under an unmerciful lash to do more work than a well beast can stand. There is a law against such cruelty, and the man who has no feeling for a dumb brute should be punished regardless of who he is or where he came from.

A man lost a roll of bills in Fulton, Saturday. Something strange about that.

Several weddings booked for the holidays.

A REAL SENSIBLE



\$3.50



GIFT



\$4.00

would be a pair of Rice's Special Dress or Business Shoes, serviceable, sensible and moderately priced. Remember, too, that hundreds of other articles appropriate for Xmas giving will be found at this store, such as

NECKWEAR, SOX, UMBRELLAS, GLOVES, SHIRTS, REEFERS, HANDKERCHIEFS, PAJAMAS, MUFFLERS, CUFF LINKS, SCARF PINS, SUIT CASES, SUSPENDERS.

E. C. RICE & CO.

MAKES PERILOUS GLIDE

FROM AN ALTITUDE OF EIGHT THOUSAND FEET.

Moisant Makes Longest and Most Daring Glide in the History of Aviation.

Memphis.—Diving down from the clouds, where he had been flying at an altitude of nearly 8,000 feet, John B. Moisant Friday afternoon made what his fellow aviators declare to be the longest and most daring glide in the history of aviation.

At times completely lost to sight of the naked eye, Moisant was nearly five miles from the park at a height of more than 7,500 feet, when he shut off his motor and began his spectacular descent.

Against the hazy sky the big Bierot was merely a dot when the aviator started on his downward course. Rapidly he increased in apparent size as his altitude diminished, and fully four minutes after he had pointed his machine earthward he shot across the north fence. Warring his planes to check his momentum, he lifted his machine probably 300 feet higher, and then, skimming over the ground at a terrific speed, dipped and touched the turf.

So great was the momentum that he bounded off the sward on a series of long jumps that caused the spectators to gasp in amazement. Fortunately, the aviator had chosen a good landing place. With unerring accuracy he guided his machine toward a long slope leading up to the horse show arena, where he stopped, amid the cheers of the small but enthusiastic crowd.

Moisant's feat was all the more wonderful from the fact that he made his glide on a straight line. Instead of circling over the park looking for a landing place, he only raised sufficiently to check his momentum, flying in a direct line, touching the ground at the logical end of his imaginary shoot-the-chutes.

Both Simon and Barrier, who had descended a few moments before Moisant's monoplane darted into the park, declared his exhibition to be marvelous.

N. B. Phipps, one of the most prominent men in Fulton, died at his home in that city Sunday afternoon. Deceased was 77 years old and is survived by six children. He had resided in Fulton 12 years.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING



Mrs. Eula Seifeld, nee Eula Salmon, has brought suit in the Cape Girardeau courts for divorce. She says there is no truth in the report that Seifeld is doing time in Jefferson City, but adds "It is all true that he is in some trouble." He worked in the O. K. barber shop in this city last summer, and was better known as "Tony."

Miss Leona Walston has returned to her home at Crutchfield after a pleasant visit with A. G. Kimbro and family.

Carl Schmidt and wife will spend the holidays with Union City and Fulton relatives.

Miss Atlanta Adams and Jesse Ammons, both of Fulton, were united in marriage Sunday.

Weather: Fair and cold Wednesday; Thursday rain in this section.

Miss Mabel Ayers, of Mabel, Ky., spent last week here.

Congress will adjourn today until after Christmas.

F. S. Moore was in Louisville last week on business.

Jim Coombs left Saturday for his home in Kansas.

Mrs. Roberts is visiting relatives in Columbus.

J. R. Hall, of Paris, has located in Hickman.

MOTSINGER—FOULKS.

Monday afternoon at the court house, Rev. G. W. Wilson united in marriage Miss Blanche Marie Motsinger and William Irving Foulks, two well known young people of West Hickman. The wedding was quite a surprise to the friends of the contracting parties.

Misses Jennie and Bessie Brice, of near town, entertained a number of friends at the home of their father, R. E. Brice, Saturday evening in honor of Miss Jennie's 23rd birthday. All present report a delightful time.

John Smotherman, of Blytheville, Ark., was the guest of C. A. Perry and S. A. Brooks and families Saturday and Sunday.

Jeff Alexander, an old Hickman boy now located at Point Pleasant, Mo., was up this week on a visit to old friends.

C. H. Smith leaves this week for Concord, N. C., to spend the holidays with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Rose.

Miss Lillian Winter will spend the winter with Mrs. Lillian Vaughn, at Clinton.

Mrs. Collin Holland is visiting relatives and friends in Water Valley.

To our Customers and Friends we wish
sincerely a

Joyous Christmas

and peace, health
and a

Prosperous New Year

We are indeed grateful for
your patronage, and trust
we have merited a continu-
ance of the same.

BALTZER & DODDS D. G. CO.

INCORPORATED

Methodist Church services: Sunday School at 9:45 Sunday morning. Christmas service by the pastor, Rev. G. W. Wilson, at 11 a. m. A Christmas service of song at 7 p. m. A treat is promised at both services for lovers of music. All invited.

This week will conclude Miss Mollie Bourne's season with Smith & Amberg, where she has had charge of the millinery department, and she will return Saturday night to her home in Union City.

Freddie Green, the 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Green, died at the home of his parents, a few miles below town, on Sunday, Dec. 11, 1910. The little fellow had been ill only a week, malarial disorders causing his untimely death. Funeral services were held at the home Tuesday and the body laid to rest in the City Cemetery the same afternoon. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of their friends in this dark hour.

Miss Ava Roney, of near Fulton, and John Roney, of that city, took their friends by surprise last Sunday when they were quietly united in marriage by Esq. Futrell. The bride is a daughter of F. M. Roney. The groom is a son of Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Roney, and a brother of County Attorney Jas. W. Roney, on this city.

Austin Wilson, who is attending McFadden school, at Martin, will arrive home tomorrow to visit his parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Wilson.

To Our Friends...

We are thankful for the year 1910, which is now drawing to a close. We feel most grateful to our customers who have made this year's business the best in our history.

We are strictly for Hickman and surrounding territory, and promise now that in 1911 we expect to serve you better and will positively continue to make prices that will get the business.

Wishing you all a most Happy Christmas and prosperous New Year, we are

Yours for business,

Hickman Hardware Company

INCORPORATED

Churches and Lodges

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Preaching every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and evening at 8 o'clock, except the first Sunday in each month. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. Visitors are welcome.—W. G. Stockton, Minister.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Preaching every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and evening at 8 o'clock. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening. You are always welcome.—G. W. Wilson, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. every Sunday. Sunday School at 10 o'clock every Sunday morning. Your attendance will be appreciated.—H. J. Geiger, Rector.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Mass every morning at 7 o'clock. Sunday service at 9 o'clock each morning, except the second Sunday of each month. Friends and visitors welcome.—P. M. Guerin, Pastor.

TYLER CHAPEL.

Preaching on the 2nd and 4th Sunday evenings of each month. Sunday School at 2:30 in the afternoon. Prayer meeting Friday evenings.—Rev. Metheny, Pastor.

Hickman Lodge No. 761, F. & A. M., meets at the Masonic Hall every 2nd and 4th Monday nights.

Elm Camp No. 3, W. O. W., meets at the I. O. O. F. Hall every Wednesday evening.

Household No. 5, C. W., meets at the I. O. O. F. Hall Tuesday evening of each week.

Fulton Lodge No. 83, I. O. O. F., meets at their hall on Clinton street every other Thursday night.

M. W. A. meets at Masonic Hall every Tuesday evening.

Progressive Citizens.

In fact everyone these days, seeks to save time and the telephone is the greatest timesaver that has ever been invented. It is instantaneous. You can send and receive your message at the same time. It brings distant cities and towns within your reach almost instantly. It connects you locally with everyone of prominence. If you have not a telephone of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company, call our manager immediately for rates and information. If you use the Bell service you are in the center of the entire Bell system, connecting with over five million telephones and every important city and town in the United States.—Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company, Incorporated.

Work on the West Hickman levee is going on in good shape. They are at work between the lower factory and the government levee. The force of men and teams will be doubled by the end of the week.

Bun Hackett, son of Capt. C. B. Hackett, has been appointed by Mayor Dillon as extra "cop" during the holidays. Young Hackett is the right man in the right place. A good addition to the force.

STATUE OF DOCTOR JOHNSON

Unveiled at Night and Said to Be the Worst in a City of Bad Statues.

London.—Postponed on account of the death of the late King, the ceremony of unveiling a statue of Dr. Johnson in the precincts of St. Clement Danes church was performed the other night with nothing of the parade and display customary on such occasions.

Recently the Rev. J. J. H. S. Pennington, rector of St. Clement Danes, where Johnson had his pew, and who devoted the green plot behind the apse of the church as a site for the statue, died suddenly. While the Rev. Mr. Pennington was lying in state in his church, the statue was unveiled at night by the donor and sculptor, Percy Fitzgerald.



Statue of Dr. Johnson.

Today the bronze image of the worthy doctor may be seen looking down his beloved Fleet street. The strongly-marked features and burly form, from the full-bottomed wig to the firmly-planted shoes, have been faintly suggested by Mr. Fitzgerald, with the air of Sir Joshua Reynolds's portrait and the bust by Nollekens.

Boswell and Mrs. Thrale have their place in the bas-reliefs on the pedestal. What Dr. Johnson would have said about this statue of him can be imagined by any one who has seen it. As a work of art the statue is an atrocity; and it seems most appropriate that it should have been unveiled at night. Furthermore, even the best examples of the sculptor's art, Johnson was apt to disparage. The labor consumed in painting, he once said, was not disproportionate to the result; but a fellow might hack half a year at a block of marble and only produce something that hardly resembled a man. The value of statuary, he argued, depended solely on its difficulty.

On the other hand, it might have pleased Johnson to know that posterity would in a special way associate his name with a place of worship that he so regularly attended. Pennington was lying in state in his church, the statue was unveiled at night by the donor and sculptor, Percy Fitzgerald.

Final Settlement.

All persons holding claims against the estate of Oscar Diggs, deceased, are hereby notified to present same to the undersigned administrator (or to John Pyle at the Hickman Bank) in proper form on or before Saturday, Jan. 14, 1911, or be forever barred.

S. L. DODDS,
J. E. PALMER,
Adms.

Miss Georgia Paschall and J. E. Waldrop, two prominent young people of the Cayce vicinity, were united in marriage, Friday morning at Fulton, Esq. J. T. Futrell, officiating. The Courier extends congratulations.

Heard On the Streets

Remember the poor.

Lyric Saturday night.

STOVES—St. Louis Fur. Co.

Moving pictures Saturday night.

Christmas Cards—Heim & Ellison

REAL ESTATE for sale. See M. B. Shaw.

Good candy at 10c a pound.—Heim & Ellison.

Next issue of the Courier will be Jan. 5, 1911.

Send the Courier to your friend away from home.

Windy Nichols was here from Union City Saturday.

B. C. Stubbs made a social visit to friends in Fulton, Sunday.

The celebrated Mayfield Jeans at Sullivan Bros—50c, 75c and \$1.

Cypress Shingles, \$1 a thousand at mill.—Yates & Kirk Shingle Co.

T. L. Carr, of Mabel, was here Tuesday. He was enroute to Cairo.

W. B. Perkins, of Clarksdale, Miss., is visiting S. L. Dodds and family.

Phone 154 for A. J. Wright, the harness man. Residence phone 192.

Perry Leonard, of Memphis, was here Sunday the guest of Miss Lily Hackett.

Its about time for another fire. Let Kennedy write you some insurance today.

Our 25c coffee is equal to any you ever bought at 35 to 40c.—Bettsworth & Prather.

Take out that insurance today. You may be next to burn out.—Kennedy, the Insurance Man.

Lee Baltzer, of Covington, Tenn., spent the first of the week with relatives and friends in Hickman.

Save from \$1 to \$2 a thousand and get a better shingle direct from our mill.—Yates & Kirk Shingle Co.

After an absence of almost a year the nickle-in-the-slot machines made their appearance in Hickman stores Saturday.

Don't forget to renew your subscription to the Courier. The paper stops when the time is out—no exceptions.

Hickman needs a \$50,000 government building just as much as any of the smaller towns around us. Let's go after it.

If we don't sell your real estate, it doesn't cost you a cent. If we do, it only costs you 2 per cent.—The Courier Realty Co.

The railroad company spent over \$3,000 last year on the trestle work above town, and are now fixing to abandon that track.

Dr. F. M. Usher, a surgeon in the United States army, located at San Antonio, Texas, was here first of the week the guest of relatives.

By oversight we failed to print for J. T. Dillon a notice for a strayed mule which should have gone in our last issue. He found the animal, how ever.

Special Notice...

On account of the extremely low and attractive prices at which we had them marked, our line of

Fine Cut Glass

has been practically closed out, but we will have in about Wednesday, by express, another excellent assortment, which will be marked at the same low prices.

We would suggest that it might be profitable for you to defer any purchases of Cut Glass until you can see this new line.

The assortment will comprise Large Salad Bowls, Nappies, Pitchers and Tumblers, Sugar and Creams Puff Jars, Tooth Pick Holders and Vases.

We also wish to call your attention to the line of

Japanese Vases

we are showing, these are entirely new and different from anything you have seen in Japanese goods. They are the handsomest things shown this Christmas, and have been universally admired.

Prices are very reasonable—

\$1.50 to \$3.50

Ellison Bros.

Called To Rest.

After an illness of almost six months, Frances, the beloved wife of S. J. Self, died Sunday about noon, at her home on Troy road, a mile and a half from Hickman. Besides her husband she is survived by nine children. Mrs. Green Williams, of Hickman; Mrs. Sam Brown, of Hobart, Okla.; Dr. J. A. Self, of McKenzie, Tenn.; W. T. Self, of Hickman; Mrs. R. B. Ballow, of Hickman; Mrs. Jeff B. Sparkman, Troy, Tenn.; Miss Nannie Self, Hickman; Mrs. Jno. Barnett, Hickman; and Jas. M. Self, Hickman.

Mrs. Self was born in Dyer county, Tenn., and was 69 years, four months and two days of age. Previous to her marriage she was Miss Frances Gwaltney. This couple was united in marriage Dec. 6th, 1889, and the children had planned to celebrate the golden wedding anniversary of their parents. The illness of their mother, however, caused them to abandon the idea. Deceased had resided in Fulton county for 45 years and was one of our oldest and best loved citizens. She joined the Baptist Church at Poplar Grove many years ago, and she lived a practical Christian every day of her life. The world is better that she has lived in it leaving behind her a fitting example of a loving wife, mother and friend.

Funeral services were held at the Antioch Church Monday afternoon by Rev. W. G. Stockton. Thus passed from our midst a noble Christian character, whose memory, like sweet incense, will live long in the hearts of those who held her most dear.

The bereaved husband and children have the sympathy of their many friends in this, an inestimable loss.

Fair Warning.

All parties indebted to the firm of J. A. Cotton & Co., must come forward by Jan. 1st, 1911, or suit will be filed. The company assumes no responsibility for J. A. Cotton's private debts. Call at office of tin shop, pay these claims and save costs.

R. L. BRADLEY.

A petition which will be sent to Congressman Ollie James, was circulated Monday by a Courier representative for the purpose of opposing the passage of what is known as the Parcels Post. This is a proposition hatched up by the city mail order houses to kill the country merchant. This petition will be found at the Hickman Hardware Co., and every man interested in Hickman should stop there and sign it. Don't wait until it is too late. Congress will act on the measure in January, and what we do must be done now.

Hickman Lodge 761 F. & A. M.

Hickman Lodge No. 761, F. & A. M., will meet in regular communication next Monday night at 7:30. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

H. N. COWGILL, Master.

D. OWEN, Secy.
Work in F. C. degree.
Work in M. M. degree.

Henry Harte is attending the bedside of his sister at his former home in Graves county. Paul Reynolds is looking after his hauling business.

LAUNDRY

—AT—
Bradley & Parham's

Basket leaves every Tuesday afternoon

Best Work Lowest Prices

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Furs!—Furs!

A Splendid Chance to Please Her
Nothing better, nothing richer, nothing that will be more appreciated by your wife, daughter, sister or sweetheart than furs.

We received Monday a big consignment for the Christmas trade, and can certainly please you in a set or separate piece.

SMITH & AMBERG

Field of Honor Commission.

Perhaps wit is stimulated by a slight derangement of the nerves, and good things said on the field of battle are sometimes recorded. When "Bully Egan" fought Curran with pistols the bulky Egan complained that his opponent was as thin as a blade of grass. "Let my size be chalked out upon your body," said Curran, "and any hits outside of the line shall not count."

It was not good form, however, to make a parade of magnanimity, and the coxcombical practice of firing in the air or "dumb shooting" or "children's play" was strictly prohibited by the rules, of which 36 were drawn up by representatives of the five most eminent countries—Galway, Tipperary, Mayo, Sligo and Roscommon—in 1777. They met at the summer asizes at Clonmel and seem to have done their work very gravely and honestly, including a special rule for "simple, unpremeditated encounters with the small sword." There is a large element of absurdity about it all, no doubt, but even duelling has had its place as a rough, inefficient test of manhood.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Uncertain Future.

Harry Lauder tells of a canny Scot whose neighbor met him flitting. The Scot had wife and children and household furniture piled atop a wagon and he was solemnly driving his one horse along the street. "So ye're flittin'?" says the neighbor. "I am. I want to be near me work." "And where's yer job?" "I haven't got one yet."

Don't forget—SCHMIDT the TAILOR is still over Rice's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Lon Naylor and little daughter Miss Dorothy, spent Friday and Saturday in Cayce.

There is nothing like good sanitary cleaning and pressing. Schmidt does that kind of work.

J. B. DeGraw, of Paducah, is now mate on the Str. Mengel Box Co. He was an officer of the Str. Mississippi when the great Presidential flotilla went down the river last year. Mr. DeGraw expects to move here in a short time.

Bought Right-of-Way.

According to the Courier's prediction last week, the N., C. & S. L. railroad people are getting busy with their proposition of going around town. Two weeks ago they took 39-day options on property south of town over which their survey ran. They have now bought and paid for this ground, the deeds having been signed Friday and Saturday.

We have it from reliable sources that they will begin work before Jan. 10th, and there is a probability of their beginning this month.

Col. C. L. Walker, who was a big lot purchaser in the recent Mengel View lot sale purchased lots for the railroad. Nothing was thought of it at the time, or the lots might have soared in price. The right-of-way has all been secured, and the next step is grading. Roach & Stancil, the Memphis contractors who are now at work on the West Hickman levee, will probably do the job, although that has not been affirmed.

As heretofore mentioned, this new line, which will be known as their "Belt Line," will make a circle from the old depot site in East Hickman, around the south part of town; going down "Sleepy Hollow," and connecting with the present line in or near the Mengel yards.

J. P. Jeffries and O. R. Sane, of Fulton, passed through Hickman Monday enroute to Caruthersville, where the former will spend the holidays with his sister. Mr. Sane goes to Campbell, Mo., to visit.

Watch for the blue mark on the upper right hand corner of your paper. It means that your subscription has expired, and that the paper will stop unless renewed at once. Don't fail to read our clubbing offer in this issue and get busy.

Dr. J. O. Stubbs
DENTIST
14 Cede Building, over
Fireward's Store
Phone - - No. 51

A Joyful Christmas for Every Reader and Friend of The Courier is our Wish !

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

A BLUE MARK HERE
means that your sub-
scription has expired.
Renew promptly if you
want the paper to come
to you after this month.

Advertising is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's Hitch Up

VOLUME 51—NO. 35
OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1910.

WHOLE NO. 2435
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1859

Christmas in Odd Corners

Yuletide Recollections of a Traveler

T has been my lot to spend many of my Christmases in foreign lands. I recall one dismal holiday spent in a filthy post-house on the Great Post Road at Nijni Udinsk, now, in these days of the trans-Siberian railway, a place of some importance.

I was alone, on my way from Petersburg to Irkutsk. On the previous day I had overtaken a convoy of prisoners in chains, and as on the morning of the Russian Christmas day I was sitting by the high brick stove, I saw the Cossacks and their despatching charges arrive.

I remember walking and talking with several of them in that wilderness of newly fallen snow. Most of them were, or said they were, victims of the unscrupulous agents provocateurs of the government, and all seemed bitter against the czar and his advisers—as indeed they well might be.

Another Christmas of the Greek calendar I spent in Servia—in Belgrade, the capital of that gallant little state, the powder-magazine of the Balkans. It was a cold, bright, sunny day, and an air of festivity was everywhere. The service in the cathedral, attended by the king and his cabinet, was a brilliant affair, and after a stroll in the delightful Kalemegdan garden, overlooking the Danube, I lunched with my friend the minister of justice and his charming American wife. The streets were hung with flags, exchanges of presents and flowers were universal, and many were the quaint Serb customs.

The twenty-fifth of December three years ago I spent wearily in the stuffy restaurant car of the Nord express between Paris and Petersburg. Again, I was alone and I remember, as we steamed out of Vilna station to the great plain towards Dunaburg, the chief of that celebrated express produced his triumph—an English pudding, with a small piece of holly stuck in the top. My fellow passengers, being all foreigners, failed to appreciate it. But I did.

Another memorable holiday was that I passed in the reindeer-skin hut of a Laplander half-way between Alexandrovsk and Kandalaksha. I was traveling by sled. I had left Kirkenes, on an arm of the Arctic ocean, a month before and was now working my way south toward Archangel.

I produced a bottle of much-shaken port wine, in honor of the occasion, and poured out a glass for my host. He was very suspicious of it, and compelled me to swallow mine first. Then he sipped his, and pulled a wry face. His wife tasted it, and sniffed suspiciously, and afterward the servants, but all declared it was some horrid English decoction—some medicine, it must be, they said. They had never before tasted wine. They had never seen a bunch of grapes, never a rose, and never even a tree.

One Yuletide dinner I ate at Ciro's, at Monte Carlo, where the fooling was fast and furious, and with my friends I watched "the tables" afterward, supping across at the Hotel de Paris, and receiving a present from the monster tree.—William Le Queux.

HOLLY SUPERSTITIONS

It is unlucky to bring holly or ivy into the house before Christmas eve and unlucky to take it out before Candlemas, or to put any Christmas decorations into the fire. Herrick, however, says that they should be burnt, but not until Candlemas eve, and the Christmas brand should be quenched and laid by till next year. This same brand Devonshire folk of today prefer to burn out, in spite of Herrick; but instead of an oak log it is an ash faggot—a sheaf of ash-twigs bound round with five or ten strands of straw. As each strand burns through the guests who sit around the hearth must call for cider and drink a "Merry Christmas and many to follow."

Stop coughing! you rack the lungs and worry the body. BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP checks irritation, heals the lungs and restores comfortable breathing. Price 25c, 50c and \$1. Sold by Hickman Drug Co.

The Mayfield Messenger says for the first time in 20 years Graves county is out of debt.

Headquarters for Christmas goods.—Berendes.

Complete Official Census Figures of the State of Kentucky for 1910 and 1900

Counties	1910	1900	Inc.	Dec.
Adair	16,503	14,888	1,615	
Allen	14,882	14,657	225	
Anderson	10,146	10,051	95	
Ballard	12,590	10,761	1,929	
Barren	25,293	23,197	2,096	
Bath	13,988	14,734		746
Bell	28,447	15,701	12,746	
Boone	9,420	11,170		1750
Bourbon	17,462	18,069		607
Boyd	23,444	18,834	4,610	
Boyle	14,668	13,817	851	
Bracken	10,308	12,137		1,829
Breathitt	17,540	14,322	3,218	
Breckinridge	21,034	20,534	500	
Bullitt	9,487	9,602		115
Butler	15,805	15,896		91
Caldwell	14,063	14,510		447
Calloway	19,867	17,633	2,234	
Campbell	59,369	54,223	5,146	
Carlisle	9,048	10,105		1,057
Carroll	8,110	9,825		1,715
Carter	21,966	20,228	1,738	
Casey	15,479	15,144	335	
Christian	38,845	37,962	883	
Clark	17,987	16,694	1,293	
Clay	17,789	15,364	2,425	
Clinton	8,153	7,871	282	
Crittenden	13,296	15,191		1,895
Cumberland	9,846	8,962	884	
Daviess	41,020	38,667	2,353	
Edmonson	10,469	10,080	389	
Elliott	9,814	10,389		573
Estill	12,273	11,669	604	
Fayette	47,715	42,071	5,644	
Fleming	16,066	17,074		1,008
Floyd	18,623	15,552	3,071	
Franklin	21,135	20,852	283	
Fulton	14,114	11,546	2,568	
Gallatin	4,697	5,163		466
Garrard	11,894	12,042		148
Grant	10,581	13,239		2,658
Graves	33,539	33,204	335	
Grayson	19,958	19,878	80	
Green	11,871	12,255		384
Greenup	18,475	15,432	3,043	
Hancock	8,512	8,914		402
Hardin	22,696	22,937		241
Harlan	10,566	9,838	728	
Harrison	16,873	18,570		1,697
Hart	18,173	18,390		217
Henderson	29,352	32,907		3,555
Henry	13,716	14,620		904
Hickman	11,750	11,745	5	
Hopkins	34,291	30,995	3,296	
Jackson	10,734	10,561	173	
Jefferson	262,920	232,549	30,371	
Jessamine	12,613	11,925	688	
Johnson	17,482	13,730	3,752	
Kenton	70,355	63,591	6,764	
Knott	10,791	8,704	2,087	
Knox	22,116	17,392	4,724	
Larue	10,701	10,764		63
Laurel	19,872	17,592	2,280	
Lawrence	20,067	19,612	455	
Lee	9,531	7,988	1,543	
Leslie	8,976	6,752	2,224	
Letcher	10,623	9,172	1,451	
Lewis	16,887	17,868		981
Lincoln	17,097	17,059	38	
Livingston	10,627	11,354		727
Logan	24,977	25,994		1,017
Lyon	9,423	9,319	104	
McCracken	35,064	28,733	6,331	
McLean	13,241	12,448	793	
Madison	26,951	25,607	1,344	
Magoffin	13,654	12,206	1,448	
Marion	16,330	16,200	130	
Marshall	15,771	13,792	2,079	
Martin	7,291	5,780	1,511	
Mason	18,611	20,446		1,835
Meade	9,783	10,533		750
Menefee	6,153	6,818		665
Mercer	14,063	14,426		363
Metcalfe	10,453	9,988	465	
Monroe	13,663	13,053	610	
Montgomery	12,868	12,834	34	
Morgan	16,259	12,792	3,467	
Muhlenberg	28,598	20,741	7,857	
Nelson	16,830	16,587	243	
Nicholas	10,601	11,952		1,351
Ohio	27,642	27,287	355	
Oldham	7,248	7,098	150	
Owen	14,248	17,553		3,305
Owsley	7,979	6,874	1,105	
Pendleton	11,985	14,947		2,962
Perry	11,255	8,276	2,979	
Pike	31,679	22,686	8,993	
Powell	6,268	6,443		175
Pulaski	35,986	31,293	4,693	
Robertson	4,121	4,900		779
Rockcastle	14,473	12,416	2,057	
Rowan	9,438	8,277	1,161	
Russell	10,861	9,695	1,166	
Scott	16,956	18,076		1,120
Shelby	18,041	18,340		299

CHRISTMAS PROVERBS

A prudent quotation on the bill of fare: "They are sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing."

"The gadding vine" must be of the Christmas variety, for that splendid tendrill is creeping through the whole earth.

"The mirror of all courtesy" should be polished on Christmas day.

"A royal train, believe me," is the reindeer equipage of good old St. Nick.

When does "Jocund day stand tip-toe on the misty mountain tops" if not on merry Christmas?

It is not true that in the genial warmth of Christmastide "Crabbed age and youth Cannot live together."

"Nature teaches beasts to know their friends," and why should they not share in the Christmas good-will?

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, God, in His infinite wisdom has removed from our midst, Sov. Oscar Diggs, be it resolved

THAT, Elm Camp has lost one of its most loyal and worthy members, one who believed in the tenets and principles taught by this order and whose life therefore was consistent in the establishment of a reputation that all of us may ever remember with loving pride.

THAT, We extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathies, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the lodge and presented to the Hickman Courier for publication and a copy of same be sent to his family.

W. G. STOCKTON,
T. C. BONDURANT,
JNO. PYLE,
Committee.

Christmas Goods.—Berendes.

This Xmas Time

THIS store is thankful to you for the patronage you have given us during the year about to close, and we hope to show our appreciation in our efforts to always serve you better, both in point of quality of merchandise and in courteous treatment when buying at our store.

We wish you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Smith & Amberg

Just the thing for Xmas stockings—our 10c candies. Absolutely fresh and pure.—Helm & Ellison.

Hon. A. S. Buchanan, of Memphis, was appointed to the Tennessee Supreme Court by Gov. Patterson Saturday afternoon to succeed Judge William Dwight Beard, deceased.

Kentucky has furnished other states with 105 governors, and we regret Gus Willson wasn't among the number.

J. W. Morehead, of Fulton, and Mrs. Belle Neil, of Carlisle county, were married Thursday evening at six o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Edwards, in Bardwell. Rev. U. S. McCaslin performed the ceremony.

Postmaster General Hitchcock will recommend the establishment of a limited parcels post in his forthcoming annual report. This is said to be the beginning of the establishment of a general parcels post throughout the country as soon as the postal savings system is thoroughly organized. Parcels post is the greatest small town killer ever invented and will make the mail order houses wax fat. Hickman merchants should write our representatives at Washington to protest against such a measure, and do it NOW.

Furs, the gift that always pleases. Smith & Amberg have what you want.

The South is full of corn clubs and in Hickman corn juice clubs are also numerous.

Xmas Gifts in...

CLOTHING

We're giving the men of this vicinity one of the best gifts they ever got in one of the \$10.00 to \$15.00 suits we're selling at

\$5.00



You'll have to come early to get your size.
Price for this week only.

SMITH & AMBERG

The editor of the Charleston Republican, G. N. Stille, was notified last week that he had been appointed postmaster at Charleston, vice S. P. Loebe.

The fellow who is able to bank any money during the month of December is destined to become a rich man.

And while assigning causes in general for Kentucky's small increase in population, let us not forget that for riotous rottenness, gilded gall, imaculate idiosyncrasy and double-barrelled deviltry, the old commonwealth's system of taxation is in a class to itself.—Ex.

Now it is too late to shop early!

A Joyful Christmas for Every Reader and Friend of The Courier is our Wish!

Dr. J. O. Stubbs
DENTIST
14 Cede Building, over
Brevard's Store
Phone - No. 51

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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Advertising is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's Hitch Up

VOLUME 51—NO. 35
OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1910.

WHOLE NO. 2635
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1859

TRUXTON KING

Copyright, 1909, by George
Barr McCutcheon
Copyright, 1909, by Dodd,
Mead & Company



JUDGE WISE.
Business Philosopher.

At 3 o'clock a dripping figure threw up his hands obligingly and laughed with exultation when confronted by a startled guardsman inside the castle walls and not more than fifty yards from the water gate. He shouted a friendly cry as he advanced toward the man, calling out his own name.

Ten minutes later he was standing in the presence of the haggard, nerve-racked Quinnox, pouring into his astonished ears the news of the coming attack. The colonel lost no time in routing out the sleeping guardsmen and reserves and in sending commands to those already on duty at the gates.

When the sun peeped over the lofty hills he saw inside the gates a restless, waiting company of dragons ready for the command to ride forth.

Meantime King had crossed the grounds with Colonel Quinnox on the way to the castle. He was amazed, almost stupefied, by the devastation that already had been wrought. A dozen or more balls had crashed into the facade. Yawning fissures, gigantic holes, marked the path of the ugly messengers from Marlanx. Nearly all of the windows had been wrecked by riflemen who shot from the roofs of palaces in and about the avenue. Two of the smaller minarets were in ruins. A huge pillar in the lower balcony was gone. The terrace had been plowed up

"Trouble never tries to dodge those who do not try to dodge it," says the Judge. "But all your troubles ever drugs and prescriptions may be easily dodged by going to The Hickman Drug Co."

by a single ricocheting shell. "Great God!" gasped King. "It is frightful!"

"They began bombarding yesterday afternoon. We were asked to surrender at 3 o'clock. Our reply brought the shells, Mr. King. It was terrible. After the first two or three shells we found places of shelter for the prince and his friends. They are in the stone tower beyond the castle. The most glorious courage is shown. Count Vos Engo guards the prince and the ladies of the household. Alas, it was hunger that we feared the most. Today we should have resorted to horse's flesh. There was no other way. We knew that relief would come some day. John Tullis was there. And now it is

today! This shall be our day, thank God!"

Attendants sped to the tower, shouting the battle tidings.

The prince came tumbling down the narrow iron stairs from his room above, shouting joyously to Truxton King. No man was ever so welcome. He was besieged with questions, handshakes and praises. Even the Duke of Perse, hobbling on crutches, had a kindly greeting for him. Tears streamed down the old man's cheeks when King told him of his daughter's safe arrival in the friendly camp.

But just now Truxton was staring at the narrow staircase. Vos Engo and Lorraine were descending slowly. The former was white and evidently very weak. He leaned on the girl for support.

Count Halfont offered the explanation. "Vos Engo was shot last week through the shoulder. He is too brave to give up, as you may see. It happened on the terrace. There was an unexpected fusillade from the house-tops. Eric placed himself between the marksmen and Miss Tullis. A bullet that might have killed her instantly

struck him in the shoulder.

King never forgot the look in Lorraine's eyes as she came down the steps. Joy and anguish seemed to combine themselves in that long, intense look.

She gave him her hands. The look in her tired eyes went straight to his heart. Vos Engo drew back, his face set in a frown of displeasure.

"My brother?" she asked, without taking her gaze from his eyes.

"He is well. He will see you today."

"And you, Truxton?" was her next question, low and quivering.

"Unharmed and unchanged, Lorraine," he said softly. "Tell me, did Vos Engo stand between you and the fire from the—"

"Yes, Truxton," she said, dropping her eyes as if in deep pain.

"And you have not—broken your promise to him?"

"No; nor have I broken my promises to you."

"He is a brave man. I can't help saying it," said the American, deep lines suddenly appearing in his face. Swiftly he turned to Vos Engo, extending his hand. "My hand, sir, to a brave man!"

Vos Engo stared at him for a moment and then turned away, ignoring the friendly hand. A hot flush mounted to Lorraine's brow.

Vos Engo's response was a short, bitter laugh.

"WON HAVE I BROKEN MY PROMISE TO YOU?"

"Vos Engo stared at him for a moment and then turned away, ignoring the friendly hand. A hot flush mounted to Lorraine's brow.

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into the broad, open arena beyond the duke's palace and were upon the surprised ruffians before they were fully awake to the situation.

They came tumbling out of barns and sheds, clutching their rifles in nerveless hands, aghast in the face of absolute destruction. The enemy, craven at the outset, threw down their guns and tried to escape through the alleys and side streets at the end of the common. Firing all the time, the attacking force rode them down as if they were so many dogs.

After ten or fifteen minutes of this desultory carnage it was reported that a large force of men were entering the avenue from Reggenetz circus. Quinnox sent his chargers toward this great horde of foot soldiers, but they did not falter, as he had expected. On they swept, 2,000 or 3,000 of them. At their head rode five or six officers. The foremost was Count Marlanx.

Quinnox saw now that the Iron Count was determined to storm the gates and gave the command to retreat. Waving their rifles and shouting defiance over their shoulders, the dragoons drew up, wheeled and galloped toward the gates.

Scarcely were the massive portals closed and the great steel bars dropped into place by the men who attended them when a low, dull explosion shook the earth as if by volcanic force. Then came the crashing of timbers, the cracking of masonry, the whirring of a thousand missiles through the air. Before the very eyes of the stunned, bewildered defenders, dismounting near the parade ground, the huge gates and pillars fell to the ground.

The gates had been dynamited.

Then it was that Truxton King remembered. Marlanx's sappers had been quietly at work for days drilling

from the common to the gates. It was a strange coincidence that Marlanx should have chosen this day for his culminating assault on the castle. The skirmish at daybreak had hurried his arrangements no doubt, but none the less were his plans complete. The explosives had been laid during the night.

The fuses reached to the mouth of the tunnel across the common. As he swept up the avenue at the head of his command, hawk faced and with glittering eyes, he snarled the command that put fire to the fuses.

A moment later his vanguard streamed through the aperture and faced the deadly fire from the driveway.

At last they began to advance across the grassy meadow. When one man fell under the fire of the guardsmen another rushed into his place. Three times the indomitable Graustarkians drove them back and as often did Marlanx drag them up again, exalted by the example he set.

"Gad, he is a soldier!" cried Truxton. "Hello! There's my friend Brutus. He's no coward either. Here's

Continued on last page this section

Christmas Candy

JACOBS CANDIES

"Made last night"

None Better---Few Makes as Good

ELEGANT PACKAGES

SHIPPED TO US ON THE 1st INST.

You will make a grievous mistake if you buy before inspecting our line. Prices 5c to \$25

OCE HARRIS

Special Notice.

Those owing us notes or accounts must make arrangements for settlements at once, as we positively will not carry over any notes or accounts with the present existing high prices of your farm products. So do not ask for extension.

Notices will be mailed you with statements of account or note, and if not paid promptly, will be placed in hands of officers for collection.

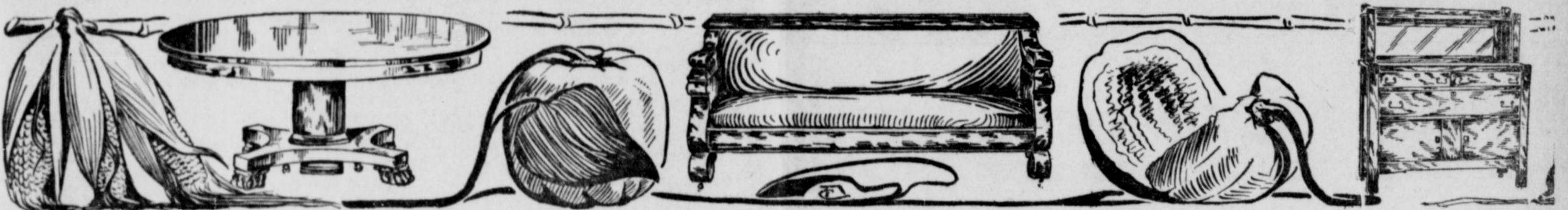
J. F. & S. L. Dodds Co.

Don't fail to devote a few minutes of your time to reading the Christmas announcements in this paper. They will make your holiday shopping easy.

OUR ADVERTISERS are respectfully requested to get their copy in not later than Tuesday during the remainder of this month. We cannot guarantee its insertion unless this is observed.—The Courier.

Deep-seated coughs that resist ordinary remedies require both external and internal treatment. If you buy a dollar bottle of BALLARD'S HORE HOUND SYRUP you get the two remedies you need for the price of one. There is a HERRICK'S RED PEPPER PORUS PLASTER for the chest, free with each bottle. Sold by Hickman Drug Co.

CHRISTMAS POST CARDS, a very handsome line ranging from 1c to 10c each.—Helm & Ellison.



THIS big store carries stocks for furnishing the home from garret to basement in a complete and up-to-date manner, but we desire to call special attention at this time to articles appropriate for Christmas Givings. Select them early and we shall be glad to deliver goods on the day you suggest.

TWO DOZEN SUGGESTIONS FOR SENSIBLE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

- | | | | | | |
|----------------|----------------|----------------|--------------|------------------|---------------------|
| Sideboards | Acme Safes | Iron Beds | Brass Beds | Framed Pictures | Handsome Mirrors |
| Library Tables | Center Tables | Rocking Chairs | Folding Beds | Kitchen Cabinets | Clocks of all kinds |
| Chiffoiers | Morris Rockers | Parlor Suite | Davenports | Buffets | Art Squares |
| Dining Tables | Writing Desks | Clock Shelves | Chifforobe | Dressing Tables | Princess Dressers |

OUR MOTTO—Quick Sales and Small Profits

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

St. Louis Furnishng Company



By Wilbur D. Nesbit

"And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not least among the princes of Juda."—Matthew II, 6.

"O, little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie"—
The song brings back the silent peace of Christmases gone by,
Brings back the olden mystery, and sets the heart a-thrill

With fancies of the snow-draped firs that nodded on the hill,
With memories of ruddy lights that night would find aglow
Which from the cottage windows flung their banners on the snow.

"Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by"—
The stars above the little town were very far and high,
They marched triumphantly from lands whereof a boy might dream
To other lands that beckoned him with dawn's enchanting gleam—
But under all the silent stars that marched from east to west
The little town—the little town—contented, was at rest.

"Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light"—
The mellow blaze of memory still leaps serenely bright
And through its wondrous necromance the bare trees it illumines
All pink and white are radiant with snowy apple blooms
Whose petals, when the winter winds the branches sway and lift,
Float dreamily away, away, to pile in drift on drift.

"The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight"—
Are met in every little town seen in the Christmas light,
For none of us but muses now, when this old song is sung,
Of all the blessings that were his when head and heart were young,
And, miser-like, he counts his store of treasures, for of them
He builds anew at Christmas time his "town of Bethlehem."

(Copyright, 1910, by W. G. Chapman.)



TO get a true conception of the great line of Holiday Goods we carry, a personal visit is advisable. We have spared neither time nor money to make our store the Mecca for Gift Seekers. We assure you in advance of your visit that every possible courtesy and attention will be paid you whether you buy or not. Our 1910 stock is too large and varied to enumerate, but we can please you in anything in

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS

CUT GLASS, SILVERWARE, NOVELTIES

You know whether or not articles in the above lines are appropriate, sensible, and possess real merit. Buying direct from the manufacturer we save you the middleman's profit.

SCLENKER'S JEWELRY STORE

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

COTTAGE HOTEL

W. J. COOK, Prop.

BEST

\$1 a Day House

—IN—

Western Kentucky

Borrowed His Wife.

It required just 20 minutes for a jury at Charleston, Mo., to acquit Lee Whalen of the murder of a man who, he said, had stolen his wife and then forced him to take her back under threats to kill.

Whalen's victim was Raymond Nally, whom he had employed on his farm. Whalen testified that the trouble began when he found his wife and Nally near his home. Whalen had a revolver, but he said his wife and Nally took the weapon away from him and beat him until he was senseless.

"I took my wife to Oklahoma, but Nally followed us and caused trouble again," Whalen said. "Finally she deserted me, taking all the money I had. I managed to make my way back to Missouri, penniless, and found my wife here. We patched up our troubles temporarily, but Nally won her away from me again. Afterward he told me to take her back or he would kill me."

Whalen set out in a buggy one day in July, carrying his shot gun. He passed a field where Nally was working and he said, Nally ordered him to halt. Whalen shot him to death. An open knife was found on the ground beside the man's body.

What's the use paying from 30c to 50c for candy when we sell the same thing at 10c a pound?—Helm & Ellison.

Jordan notes: Hugh Saunders, of Los Angeles, Cal., who is here on a visit to his father, James Saunders, attended services at Mount Zion Sunday. He leaves soon for California. J. M. Glenn has been critically ill for a week, but his friends will be glad to hear that he is much better. He is being attended by Drs. Peter Prather, of Woodland, P. A. Moore, of Jordan, D. J. Prather, of Union City. Drs. Pierce, of Union City, H. E. Prather, of Hickman, Marshall Alexander, of Fulton, and J. M. Purcell, of Jordan, have met in consultation.

TARPINE

Nature's own ready relief for coughs, colds, wheezing, bronchitis and lung ailments. Nothing else quite so good, so sure, or so quick. Cheap enough.

25c a Bottle

HELM & ELLISON

Marriage Licenses

The following were granted license to marry in Obion county last week:

Melvin Wilhoite and Ora Thompson
T. B. McDaniel and Mary Lou Moores.
Reece Alexander and Miss Angie Phebus.
Bennie F. Shaw and Lassie May Curlin.
Clifford Rogers and Ethel Atkins.
Lee Thurman and Minnie Carman.
Jim Jones and Irene Hale.
W. L. Cain and Cordie Woods.
Vester H. Campbell and Blanche Gaddie.
Otman Beech and Rubie Wilson.
R. L. Johnston and Miss Lou Johnson.

The regular Santa Claus candy at Helm & Ellison's for only 10c a pound.

T. C. Berry has just completed a fine new residence at Woodland Mills.

Now ready, our new post cards, and the price has been reduced from 5c to 2 for 5c.—Helm & Ellison.

Musical instruments of all kinds at Berendes.

Atty. O. Spradlin, of Union City, was in Hickman on business Thursday afternoon.

Art goods at Berendes.

Final Settlement.

All persons holding claims against the estate of Mary A. Powell, deceased, are hereby notified to present same, according to law, for allowance to the undersigned administrator on or before January 7th, 1911, or be forever barred.—ALLEN DAVIS, Administrator.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, God, in His infinite wisdom has removed from our midst, Sov. J. R. Poyner, be it resolved

THAT, Elm Camp has lost one of its most loyal and worthy members, one who believed in the tenets and principles taught by this order and whose life therefore was consistent in the establishment of a reputation that all of us may ever remember with loving pride.

THAT, We extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathies, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the lodge and presented to the Hickman Courier for publication and a copy of same be sent to his family.

W. C. REED,
H. McMULLIN,
JNO. PYLE,

Committee.

Money to Loan.

I loan money on farm lands in Obion and Weakley Counties, Tenn., and in Fulton County, Ky. About one-half the cash value of a farm will be loaned. Loans made in sums of \$1,000 or more for five years with privilege to borrower of paying same after one year in full or making any size partial payment desired at intervals of six months after the expiration of one year, interest being stopped on partial payments made. Call on or write O. SPRADLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Union City, Tenn.

Phone 51 about your insurance.



Expert Engraver...

We have secured, at great expense, the services of an expert engraver for the Holidays. All goods bought of us will be engraved FREE OF CHARGE, but we cannot possibly do outside engraving from the first of Dec. until the week after Christmas.

Only Three More Days Until Christmas

It is time to be choosing Christmas presents right now. Don't wait until everybody is in a rush and stocks are picked over. Come now while we have time to help you make your selections. And if we haven't what you want we will still have time to order it for you.

Goods Sent on Approval

to out-of-town people who are responsible.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED TO BE WHAT WE SAY IT IS

Bransford & Andrews

The Dependable Jewelers and Opticians

Long Distance Phone 89

UNION CITY, TENN.

Gift Candies

FRESH FOR THE HOLIDAYS. Advance samples of Xmas Candy Offerings are being displayed at our store. COME IN NOW and make your selections in comfort before the "rush" commences. If we book your order NOW, remember we fill it the day before Xmas from fresh stocks.

THE FINEST CONFECTIONS—we have chosen our Gift Candies with the utmost care from the choicest offering of America's foremost candy makers—NUNNALLY'S—experts in the art of making delicious sweets. A beautiful showing of Gift Packages. Let us show you samples.

HELM & ELLISON, Hickman, Ky.

Courier's Home Circle

Not only in Hickman, as all other towns of our state and nation, but over the world comes a change, momentary but wonderful as Xmas day approaches. For one day the principal motives of human effort cease to act and give way to their opposites. Charity replaces greed; kindness replaces jealousy and hate; brotherhood replaces competition. Rivalry in acquisition yields to rivalry in giving. For one day in the year the conduct of the Christian world conforms not merely to hollow pretense, but in reality, to the precepts of Jesus. There is on earth, if not peace, at least the willingness to cease from strife, and if one day is a little too brief to perfect the feeling and practice of good will toward men, still, considering how great the change is from ordinary habitudes, we contrive a fair imitation of it. Considering, too, that the Christmas spirit is expected to last for one day only, the world shows, it must be admitted, great respect to the Galilean shepherd by taking so much pains to give an air of verisimilitude to its brief submission to this rule. For on whole day in the year we are Christians in deed as well as name.

The brotherhood of man is the most fertile of all truths. Whatever is good in modern civilization comes from accepting it; whatever is bad by denying it. Democracy is the teaching of Jesus expressed in government, but thus far the expression has been timid, tentative and inadequate. Inventions will make it possible to express his teachings in industry and commerce. Some wholesale softening of the heart will make us apply his teaching in conduct. There are psychic waves now permeating the world which seem to indicate that some such transformation of civilization may not be far away. Perhaps the kingdom of heaven is nearer than we think with brotherly love for its constitution and justice to all men for its practice. Then Gethsemane and the crown of thorns will become symbols not of tragic failure, but of triumph, and the Christmas spirit will be the spirit of every day in the year.

The one great and essential fact about Christmas is this: That it is the celebration of a birthday. Hence, we will do well to have in remembrance Him for Whom the day is named and in Whose honor it is observed.

VEGETABLES Phone 4
PRODUCE
C. H. MOORE **FRUITS**

pointed to be kept. And, having in mind the shepherds and the stable we will remember how His life, begun in simplicity, was lived to the end of it in accordance with this beginning.

A right round merry Christmas.
Joy be with you, peace and good will.

A happy home, health and happiness be thine.

In this world not only well wishing but well doing is a colossal virtue.

The life we live gives value to our words and wishes, and so, dear reader, we hope your kindly wishes and cheery greetings may be golden.

Christmas, the home day, the Christ day! May its lessons and its blessings gladden all hearts and make a truth of the common salutation, "A Merry Christmas to you."

"Peace on earth, good will toward men," the grandest of all carols, dear est of all angel hymns—time has destroyed none of its sweetness and has preserved all of its promise.

May love and joy cross the threshold, of every home, peace cover the dear ones as a mantle, and gladness so abound, sad memories for a moment may be forgotten.

It is far more important that pra-



Cowgill's Drug Store

ents realize that this pagan error of the ascendancy of Santa Claus should not mislead our children on Christmas Day. In whatever way we may choose to celebrate the day let us somewhere, at the very beginning—before breakfast or directly after breakfast—keep a brief space wherein some one may read the second chapter of Saint Matthew and Saint Luke, closing with the singing of an old Christmas carol, old words to old music in the old way. Then, if you please, let Santa Claus come into the day, but let us remember well what the original Santa Claus, the good Saint Nicholas of Myra, stood for. He showed himself a saint and earned the reputation which has been his through generations by one dominant characteristic; relieving the necessities of the poor family. He went around very quietly, when nobody was looking, and put things through the window. Thus he has rights to a modest place in our festivities. Let us follow his example. Let us do that sort of cheerful thing. Let us think of one or two, or more according to our means, to whom we may bring in a quiet, friendly way an added pleasure, with whom we may somehow share the overflowing happiness which we will do in the name of Him whose anniversary we keep, remembering His own poverty, and how He went about doing good, and how He told

Try Our FRESH MEATS
C. H. MOORE
Phone 4

us that we ought to love others even as He loved us.

Think of Him, who was a man of sorrows, acquainted with grief, and without a home; yet from His presence an ocean of consolation has spread and covered the earth with its waters of healing.

Rogers.

Moving is the principal occupation in this vicinity this week.

J. L. Rives and family spent Saturday night in Hickman.

Christmas bells are ringing, and also wedding bells for Xmas.

Several passed through here Monday going to Hickman shopping.

Will Smith will leave Saturday for a visit in Weakley county.

C. C. Bruer will move from near here to the suburbs of Clayton this week.

Jesse Jones, one of our 'champion trappers, has trapped a number of foxes.

Frank Rives and Jesse Jones carried four big loads of cotton to Hickman Tuesday.

Cleveland Council, of near Crystal, spent Sunday with his brother, Will, near here.

Miss Georgie Council spent the latter part of last week with her cousins, Maud and Pearl Osborne, near Crescent.

J. E. Elgin and wife spent Sunday night with Mrs. Elgin's grandmother near Hickman, who is very low with dropsy.

School is moving on nicely at this place. We have about twenty-eight regular attendants now and Mr. Garrison is giving good satisfaction.

A few on the sick list are Nea Armstrong, little Jewel Council, Elmer Glover and his father. They are very ill but there are several others who are slightly ill.

A mad dog passed through our community Monday morning and bit a few dogs and played havoc with W. E. Rogers cattle and hogs. He killed the dog by shooting him five times with a pump gun. This makes three that have been killed here this year.

Ben McMurty, who formerly lost his barn by fire, had the roof on his dwelling house to catch on fire early Sunday morning and one of his neighbors, S. F. Rives, seeing the fire, called him, and he had it put out in a short time.

WILLIAMS' KIDNEY PILLS.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pain in loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent a desire to pass urine? If so, Williams Kidney Pills will cure you.—Hickman Drug Co. Price 50c.

Hickman Grocery Co.

Do your trading here and save money . . .

on your Groceries Meats, etc.

LEAVE LAUNDRY

Bradley & Parham's

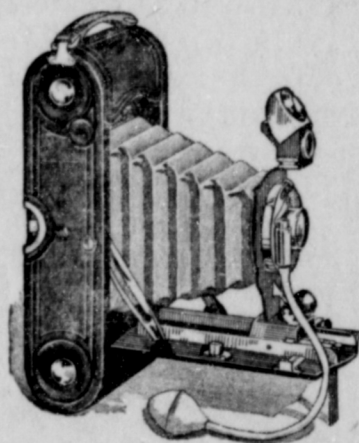
Basket leaves every Tuesday afternoon

Best Work Lowest Prices

PILES! PILES!

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure blind, bleeding and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Williams' Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Sold by Hickman Drug Co., 50c and \$1. Williams Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland Ohio.

CHRISTMAS POST CARDS, a very handsome line ranging from 1c to 10c each.—Helm & Ellison.



Kodak
FOR CHRISTMAS

Everybody likes pictures of the persons and things he is interested in.

And anybody can make a good picture with a Kodak.

Kodaks, Premos and Brownie Cameras
\$1.00 to \$20.00

We also have a department for finishing pictures on short notice and at reasonable price, in case you do not care to do your own finishing. We carry full line of supplies.

HELM & ELLISON



The Hickman Furniture Co.

INCORPORATED

Will be open of nights until Christmas. Please call and give us your orders for Furniture early to avoid the rush.

E. E. REEVES, Manager

Next Door to Post Office.

Slowly made, surely good



Sir Knight

Made by specialty shoemakers in a specialty factory, where it is not the policy to shoot through as many pairs as possible in order to increase the output and the bank account, but to make each pair of shoes a shining example of top-notch shoemaking—to give every wearer of a pair of these slowly made, surely good shoes for men—style, service and money satisfaction. All the latest styles and leathers, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Ask your dealer.

CUSTOM MADE BY

WERTHEIMER-SWARTS SHOE CO.
St. Louis, U. S. A.



The Lights

OF
Christmas!

gleam brightest where the electric are used. This is the best time of the year to commence their use. You want everything to look bright and cheerful at Christmas. Arrange for our electric light service and this Christmas will be the brightest and cheeriest of any you have yet known.

Hickman Ice Coal & Co.

INCORPORATED
J. T. DILLON, Manager

A. M. TYLER

Attorney-at-Law
and Notary Public

Will practice in all Courts
of the state.
Hickman, Ky.

Office with
Judge B. T. Davis

At The Lyric.

The Lost Trail, Jan. 7, 1911.
The Widow Perkins, Feb. 6, 1911.
Cast Aside, March 3, 1911.

Yearly Record of Earthquakes.
The world's yearly record of earthquakes is 30,000.

Our mill is running every day. You will not be disappointed if you come to our mill for shingles.—Yates & Kirk Shingle Co.

Sullivan Bros.—The Pants King
Trousers, 50c up.

The Hickman Courier and Weekly
Commercial Appeal, both one year
for \$1.25. Get them now.

Commercial Appeal, St. Louis Post
Dispatch and Saturday Evening Post
delivered at your door. Sade Salama
LaCiede Hotel.

Telephone No. 4 for better meats
and groceries.

Berendes for Christmas goods of
all kinds.

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Splendid Selection

New Books
Stationery
Post Cards,
Notions, etc.

Call and See Our Stock
Everything Up-to-date

Mary Berendes & Co.

J. KELLY SMITH

Attorney-at-Law

Clinton, Kentucky

One-tenth of all fees to Christians.

WHY NOT TRY

Popham's

—ASTHMA REMEDY—

Gives prompt and positive relief in
every case. Sold by the Hick-
man Drug Co., price \$1. Trial
package by mail 10c.

Williams Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland.

A. E. Kennedy, the insurance man,
has moved his office upstairs over
Brevard's store. You are invited to
call and see him. Phone 51.

Our 20c coffee is a world-beater—
try it.—Bottersworth & Prather.

a try for you, Brutus."

He dropped to his knee and took deliberate aim at the frenzied henchman. The discovery that there were three bullets in Brutus' breast when he was picked up long afterward did not affect the young man's contention that his was the one that had found the heart.

The fall of Brutus urged the Iron Count to greater fury. His horse had been shot from under him. He was on his feet, calling to his men to follow him as he moved toward the stubborn row of green and red. Bullets hissed about his ears, but he gave no heed to them.

The commander of the guard gave the command to fall back slowly toward the castle.

Firing at every step, they crossed the parade ground and then made a quick dash for the shelter of the long balconies. Marlanx, down in the parade ground, was fairly pushing his men into the jaws of death.

Truxton King's chance to pay his debt to Vos Engo came after one of the fiercest, most determined charges. The young count had been fighting desperately for some time. His weakness seemed to have disappeared. As the foe fell back in the face of desperate resistance Vos Engo sprang down the steps and rushed after them, calling others to join him in the attempt to complete the rout. Near the edge of the terrace he stopped. His leg gave way under him, and he fell to the ground. Truxton saw him fall.

He leaped over the low balustrade, dropping his hot rifle, and dashed across the terrace to his rival's assistance. A hundred men shot at him. "It's my turn!" shouted the American. "I'll square it up if I can. Then we're even!"

He seized the wounded man in his strong arms, threw him over his shoulder and staggered toward the steps.

"Release me, curse you!" shrieked Vos Engo, striking his rescuer in the face with his fist.

"I'm saving you for another day," said King as he dropped behind the balustrade with his burden safe.

There were other witnesses to Truxton's rash act. In a lofty window of the north wing crouched a white faced girl and a grim old man. The latter held a rifle in his tense though feeble old hands. Now and then the old man would sight his rifle and fire. The girl who crouched beside him was there to designate a certain figure in the ever changing mass of humanity on the bloody parade ground. Her clear eyes sought for and found Marlanx; her unwavering finger pointed him out to the old marksman.

She saw Vos Engo fall. Then a tall, well known figure sprang into view, dashing toward her wounded lover. Her heart stopped beating. With her hands to her temples she leaned far over the window ledge and screamed—screamed words that would have filled Truxton King with an endless joy could he have heard them above the rattle of the rifles.

The corner of the building had shut out the picture. It was impossible for her to know that the man and his burden had reached the balcony in safety. Even now they might be lying on the terrace, riddled by bullets.

The old man roused her from the stupor of dread. He called her name. Dully she responded. Standing bolt upright in the window, she sought out the figure of Marlanx and pointed rigidly.

"Ah," groaned the old man, "they will not be driven back this time!"

They will not be denied. It is the last charge! God, how they come! Our men will be annihilated in—Where is he? Now! Ah, I see! Yes, that is he! He is near enough now. I cannot miss him!"

Marlanx was leading his men up to the terrace.

At the top of the terrace the Iron Count suddenly stopped. His long body stiffened and then crumpled like a reed. A score of heavy feet trampled



"YOU ARE SHOT!" SHE CRIED. "TRUXTON! TRUXTON!"

pled on the fallen leader, but he did not feel the impact.

A bullet from the north wing had crashed into his brain.

"At last!" shrieked the old man at the window. "Come, Miss Tullis; my work is done."

"He is dead, your grace?" in low, awed tones.

"Yes, my dear," said the Duke of Perse, a smile of relief on his face. "Come, let me escort you to the prince. You have been most courageous."

A group of terrified women were huddled in the far corner of a nearby room. The Duke of Perse held open the door for Lorraine Tullis, but she did not enter. When he turned to call she was halfway down the top flight of stairs, racing through the powder smoke toward the landing below.

At every step she was screaming in the very agony of gladness:

"Stand firm! Hold them! Help is coming! Help is coming!"

A last look through the window at the end of the hall had revealed to her the most glorious of visions.

Red and green troops were pouring through the dismantled gateway, their horses surging over the ugly ground rifts and debris as if possessed of the fabled wings.

Her brother was out there, and all was well. She was crying the joyous news from the head of the grand stairway when Truxton King caught sight of her.

He was powder stained and grimy. There was blood on his face and shirt front.

"You are shot!" she cried, clutching the post at the bend in the stairs.

"Truxton! Truxton!"

"Not even scratched!" he shouted as he reached her side. "It's not my"—He stopped short even as he held out his arms to clasp her to his breast. "It's some one else's blood," he finished resolutely. She swayed toward him, and he caught her in his arms.

"I love you—oh, I love you, Truxton!" she cried over and over again. He was faint with joy. His kisses spoke the adoration he would have cried out to her if emotion had not clogged his throat.

"Eric," she whispered at last, drawing back in his arms and looking up into his eyes with a great pity in her own. "Is he—he is he dead, Truxton?"

"No," he said gently, "badly hurt, but—"

"He will not die? Thank God, Truxton. He is a brave—oh, a very brave man!"

Leaderless between the deadly fires, the mercenaries gave up the fight after a brief stand at the terrace.

The prince reigned again.

Continued next week.

Masonic Notice.

Members of Hickman Lodge No. 761, F. & A. M., are hereby notified to meet at the Masonic Hall Tuesday evening, Dec. 27, at 6:30 sharp, for the purpose of attending en masse St. John's Day services at the Episcopal Church. Following the church service, a banquet and annual election of officers will be held at the hall.

H. N. COWGILL, Master.
D. OWENS, Secy.

Wheezing in the lungs indicates that phlegm is obstructing the air passages. BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP loosens the phlegm so that it can be coughed up and ejected. Price, 25c, 50c and \$1 per bottle. It is sold by Hickman Drug Co.

Algerian Vineyards Superior.
The vineyards of Algeria produce the greatest yield to the acre.

Sickly children need WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. It not only destroys the worms, if there be any, but it acts as a strengthening tonic in the stomach and bowels. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Hickman Drug Co.

Beware of the Usurer's Tolls.
Goethe: To borrow on usury brings sudden beggary.

Lyric Saturday night.

FURS AND HIDES
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID
FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES
Wool on Commission. Write for price-
list mentioning this ad.
Established 1887
JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.



HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1866

TOM DILLON, Sr., Prop.

(Successor to B. G. Ramage, deceased)

**Marble and Granite
Monuments**

NGIBCUR, STONE WORK OF ALL
KINDS, IRON FENCING.

Hickman, Kentucky

Farmers and Merchants Bank

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

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J. W. ALEXANDER
Dr. J. M. HUBBARD

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We combine absolute safety with satisfactory service, and offer our depositors the most liberal treatment consistent with sound banking.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

H. BUCHANAN, President J. A. THOMPSON, Cashier
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Our Stock is Complete and

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST

Millionaire Canned Goods

Heinz's Varieties of Pure Food Products

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees and Teas

Call on or Telephone us when in need of GROCERIES, FRESH MEATS
or FEEDSTUFFS.

Telephone 6—3 Deliveries

Ledford & Randle

COAL COAL COAL

FOR

CASH CASH CASH

Pittsburg Lump Coal \$4.90

Bon Air Lump Coal 4.75

Kentucky Coal 4.25

Prices based on delivery within the city limits. Parties out of town desiring to haul their own coal will be allowed 40 cents per ton deduction from prices quoted.

You can leave your order, accompanied with cash, at the office of Hickman Ice & Coal Co., or phone 48 if you wish order sent C. O. D. No one has authority to extend credit, so don't ask for it.

I will appreciate your patronage, and by selling strictly for cash can give you security against an exorbitant advance in prices.

A. A. FARIS

Don't Blame the Hen

When you get Bad Eggs for they
Were Good when she laid them

You can Examine Insurance
Companies and you can Can-
dle Eggs, but after all isn't
it best to demand the kind
of insurance that you know
is good all of the time?

R. T. TYLER
Sells That Kind

See Holiday Neckwear at H. E.
Curlin's.

Chinese Proverb.
A diamond with a flaw is better
than a common stone without any im-
perfections.

Good candy at 10c a pound.—Helm
& Ellison.

Business Directory

—ASK FOR RATES—

McMURRY & FLAT

Attorneys-at-Law

Office over Hickman Drug Company.
Hickman, Ky.

DR. E. M. CRUTCHFIELD.

—Dentist—

Davidson's old stand. Phone No. 2.
Hickman, Ky.

HICKMAN FURNITURE CO.
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

Phone 20, day or night.
Hickman, Ky.

The Hickman Fur. Co. will sur-
prise you in the matter of low prices
and good goods. Don't take our word
but come and see for yourself.

Christmas Everywhere

WHEN Christmas bells are ringing merrily on Christmas eve it is pleasant to think that the whole world is celebrating, and that as long as the human family has been on earth it has made merry at a midwinter feast. The little children in your house or mine, and the little children across the street, are just like other little children in Russia, in Norway, in France and in Italy, or the German Fatherland who have made ready for their Christmas trees when the winter's sun has set and the Christmas stars are shining over head.

At the time that the Holy Babe lay in the manger in Bethlehem to be the Christmas Babe for the Christian world the Romans were celebrating their Saturnalia and trimming willow wands, as we trim Christmas trees, of course with a difference. But just the same they were celebrating the midwinter festival. They danced and sang, gave gifts, and hung wreaths while across the Alps to the north the Wild Huntsman was chasing through the woods to be the terror of all naughty children.

The Christmas tree honored because it was evergreen gained fresh honors when adorned with tapers. The evergreen was eternal, and the lights shed glory around. How jolly is the raising of the Christmas tree! How the children love to talk about it before hand and to trim it, or to get the gifts from its overladen boughs.

In Germany the whole household goes to church. In many villages the church is left in darkness, and the worshippers carry lighted candles, coming in one by one, until it is a brilliant sight. When the season is over the old hymns are sung. "Es ist der Tag des Herrn," and Christmas greetings are heard on every side.

The Julafest, or peace of Christmas, is publicly proclaimed in Sweden and Norway. The churches are decorated, and the children are the first to enter in the gray of the early morning. No one is forgotten. The poor are remembered with food and clothing, and best of all the little brothers of the air, the birds, have a tree hung with a sheaf of wheat for Christmas cheer.

In Holland feasting prevails as it does everywhere. But the children set out their wooden shoes for gifts, and not one is forgotten. The practice of feeding pets and birds is general.

In Serbia and in Bulgaria no one crosses a strange threshold if it can be avoided. Friends rejoice together, the little children dance and sing and gifts are exchanged. An ancient ceremony has to be performed by the head of every household. Before a mouthful of food is eaten early in the morning, corn is placed in a stocking and the chief of the family sprinkles a little before the householder, saying "Christ is born;" to which one of the family replies: "He is born indeed." Then the house-father has to "wish" and, advancing to the burning logs on the hearth, he strikes them until the sparks fly upward, with a good wish for the horses, another for the cattle, the calves, and the goats, and so on through the entire band of stock on the farm, concluding with a special prayer and an extra blow upon the embers of the logs for a plentiful harvest. In this manner the gods of nature are appeased. Then the ashes containing "the wish" are collected and buried secretly. As for the Yule logs, they are not permitted to burn entirely away, but the fire being extinguished the burnt ends are placed in the clefts of fruit trees so as to ensure a bountiful crop.

In out of the way corners of the world, the traveler has met processions going about on Christmas eve giving gifts to the earth, to the stream, to fruit trees, and the priest with a censor of incense invoking blessings on the harvests which are to come when the winter is over.

The receiving of gifts seems to be the passing of a later day. At Lyons in France the Foundlings Home has a beautiful custom. A handsome cradle is placed at the door and the forsaken infant laid therein is afterwards treated with great consideration as the gift of the Christ child at the blessed season.

The more playful customs of putting hats about for presents as French children do, of baskets which Italian children make, of gift boxes and the tour of St. Nick prevail everywhere. Even in the tropics Christmas is observed, as if the cold snow lay round about. Mexico has many beautiful customs, and Catholic countries never forget the feast of the Babe in the Manger in church.

L. M. McCauley.

Some Good Xmas Suggestions

For those having trouble in deciding what they want....

Now, one thing is clear, the best sort of a Christmas gift from anybody is something that a person really wants. You can choose your gift from the list below and know you're giving what will give pleasure.

For Men and Boys.

NECKWEAR in beautiful designs, in fancy boxes.
GLOVES—either mocha, kid, or golf, in Xmas boxes.
SHIRTS—plain white, fancy or wool.
SWEATER COATS are always appreciated.
SOCKS—silk, cassimere and lisle, Interwoven brand is best, fancy boxes.
FANCY WAISTCOATS for all occasions, dress or business.
HANDKERCHIEFS—silk, linen and cambric.
SUIT CASES, handbags and trunks.
UMBRELLAS are always acceptable.
SHOES—patent or dull leather. Ask for the Florsheim or Crossett make.
HOUSE SLIPPERS, leather or felt.
SUSPENDERS AND MUFFLERS in fancy boxes.
MENS JEWELRY SETS—cuff links sets in boxes, cuff links and pin to match.
HATS—either black or fancy.
AN OVERCOAT or Raincoat, for dress, for business, for storm wear—a liberal, useful gift.
A GOOD BUSINESS SUIT—It's mighty fine. Ask for Hart Schaffner & Marx make, and you'll get the best.
BOYS SUITS AND OVERCOATS—Be sure you ask for "Perfection" make, you're getting something good then.

For Women and Girls

RUGS—room size and small size. Received a beautiful line this week, bought for Christmas presents.
FURS in sets or single pieces, as scarf or muff.
COAT OR SUIT—plain or fancy material. Ask for "Bischoff" make, they are always up-to-date.
DRESS GOODS or silk patterns will please every woman.
HOSE—silk or lisle, are graciously received.
HAND BAGS, with purse, mirror and other fixings.
GLOVES—kid, mocha, and golf. Ask for Simmon's gloves, they're better.
UMBRELLAS—with plain Mission handles, or fancy gold and silver trimmed.
TABLE COVERS with napkins to match.
ART LINENS are always acceptable.
SHOES—a nice pair will please any women. Ask for E. P. Reed's.
HOUSE SLIPPERS are very desirable for winter wear.
HANDKERCHIEFS—one of the choicest gifts. Ask to see the new Sunspun embroidered.
NOVELTIES—hat pins, belt pins, brooches, beauty pins, veil pins, combs, etc., always sure to please.
SCARFS—exquisite chiffons and crepe are graceful and becoming.
FANCY NECKWEAR, each one in holiday box.
SWEATER COATS for women and children.
PAIR WOOL BLANKETS will be appreciated.

Local Chats

SCHMIDT the TAILOR.

Furs always please; see the showing at Smith & Amberg's.

S. A. Wade, now of near Jordan, was in this city on business Friday.

Furs, the gift that always pleases. Smith & Amberg have what you want.

Don't forget—SCHMIDT the TAILOR is still over Rice's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Clara May Curlin orders the Courier sent to her for one year at LaCenter, Ky.

FOR SALE: Two complete set of blacksmiths' tools and material at a sacrifice if taken at once.—W. J. Barry.

Dr. W. A. Nailling was in Hickman Wednesday where he went to assist Doctors Blackford & Hubbard in a critical operation.—Union City News-Banner.

Louis A. Cash died in Graves county last week and left an estate worth \$400,000. Mr. Cash evidently lived up to his name.

One man aged 60 has been sentenced to ten months' imprisonment for kissing a woman aged 70. They never seem to get too old to take a chance.

Chas. Overby, a former contractor of this city, and family now of Clovis, N. M., will spend the Christmas holidays with Hickman friends. They have been away two years.

Mrs. M. L. Futrell, aged 71, died Friday morning at the home of her son, Henry Futrell near Pilot Oak. She had been ill since last August, being afflicted with stomach trouble.

A Georgia man pawned his coffin, which he "picked up at a bargain." Surely none of those Georgia undertakers ever pined their business in Kentucky, or they would know how to sell coffins, so no purchaser could realize anything on the investment.

The papers in Paducah and other cities of the country are calling attention to the fact that the year 1911 will in all probability witness the building of an electric railroad from Paducah to Mayfield, Arlington, Clinton, Bardwell, Wickliffe and Paducah.

Cleaning and Pressing.—SCHMIDT, the TAILOR.

Capt. W. A. Shuck was over from Jordan, Friday.

See the beautiful furs Smith & Amberg are showing.

Ladies have your white kid gloves cleaned by SCHMIDT, the TAILOR.

Have that Suit, Coat, Skirt or Cape cleaned and pressed by Schmidt the Tailor.

We are glad to see Mason Barnes able to be up again after a spell of fever.

There is nothing like good sanitary cleaning and pressing. Schmidt does that kind of work.

Eld. C. Bowles will preach at David's Chapel Thursday morning, Dec. 29, at 11 o'clock. Everybody invited.

Don't let Xmas catch you without your clothes in first class shape. Have Schmidt clean and press them at once.

Dr. C. W. Curlin offers at a bargain two good saddles, a range, a heating stove, and a folding sanitary couch, if taken at once.

The Methodist and Presbyterian Sunday Schools have united for a Christmas tree at the Methodist Church, Monday night, Dec. 26. All presents will be supplied by the committee for the members of each school.

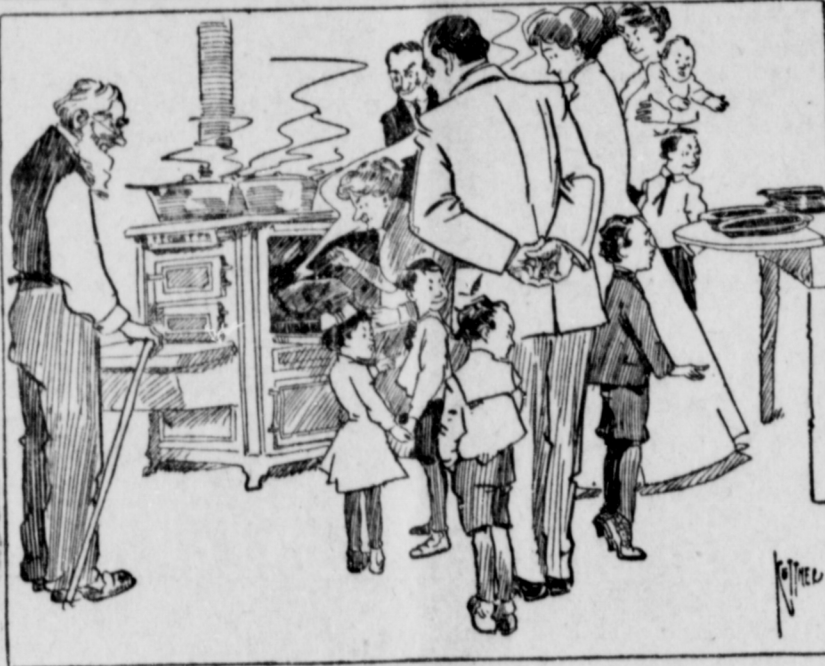
The city authorities of Stanford, Ky., have passed an ordinance prohibiting the shooting of fire crackers within the city during the holidays. Wonder why they have inflicted this dire punishment on the street urchins? Guess the old men will go ahead with their egg-nog without any prohibition.

Dr. Charlie Curlin, of Hickman, has moved here to engage in assisting his father, Seth Curlin, in the manufacture of water-proof clothing. The water-proof goods are the finest of their kind made, none like them have ever been made elsewhere and the factory, with its present capacity, is wholly unable to supply the demand.—Union City News-Banner.

The Christmas Store for Practical Gifts.

SMITH & AMBERG

IS IT TENDER?



(Copyright, 1910.)

Fitzgerald Camp of Confederate Veterans of Henry county, Tenn., has disbanded. It was of the most important in the South. Many of its members voted the Republican ticket at the last election in Tennessee, and those who remained true did not care to associate with them officially in a Confederate Camp, hence the passing of the organization.

The acreage sown to winter wheat in the United States this year is nearly a million acres in excess of last year's sowing, according to statistics made public by the United States crop experts.

Brownsville.

M. B. White is in Kansas City, Mo., on business.

W. F. Blakemore, of Hickman, is a regular attendant at Sunday School at Brownsville.

Miss Eva Wilson, of St. Louis, will spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. J. B. Jones.

Louis Langford is carrying the mail on No. 2, since the illness of the mother of Mr. Self.

J. W. Smith and wife left last week for Oklahoma where they will make their future home.

W. A. Craddock, who is attending Hall-Moody Institute at Martin, visited his parents last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Owenby, of Clovis, N. M., will visit Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Williams during Xmas.

Special program will be arranged for Xmas morning at Brownsville Sunday School. Be sure and attend.

Miss Hattie Benton entertained a number of her friends at a birthday party one night last week. It was an enjoyable affair.

W. H. Dorris, wife and niece, Miss Ruby Gaskins, of Bardstown, Ark., will be guests of H. L. Williams and family Christmas.

A special from Charleston, Mo., Saturday, says: The Kendrick Hotel, which has been under that name for the past twenty years, was discovered on fire in two separate rooms at an early hour this morning by night watchman E. G. Elkins. There is considerable mystery surrounding the affair. Mr. Kifes, who has only recently been in charge of the hotel, says he thinks it was of incendiary origin, but is unable to say what object the party could have for starting the fire. Prompt action saved the building.

Smith & Amberg received Monday from one of the greatest fur houses in the United States, a large consignment of furs. Nothing is more appropriate as a gift, and they want you to see the display before selecting your nicest presents. Prices very reasonable.

Heartburn is a symptom of indigestion. Take a dose of HERBINE in such cases. The pain disappears instantly. The bowels operate speedily and you feel fine, vigorous and cheerful. Price 50c. Sold by Hickman Drug Co.

A. A. Faris and wife, Mrs. Percy Jones and son, Allen, and A. O. Caruthers left for Memphis Saturday afternoon to see the aerial exhibition at that place.

Largest line of neckwear in West Kentucky to be found at H. E. Curlin's. You are invited to inspect same whether you wish to buy or not.



Greatest —OF ALL— Gifts!

at Christmas, or any other time, is good health. This is insured by means of sanitary Plumbing in your house. If you would present your family with a threefold blessing, celebrate Xmas by arranging with the Hickman Tinning and Plumbing Co. for a complete system of modern, up-to-date plumbing from cellar to roof.

Hickman Tin. & Plumbing Co.

Both Phones No. 73

Hickman Harness Company

Has just received a nice lot of

Men's and Boys' Saddles

and will make a special price on them until Jan. 1. I also carry a full line of

Lap Robes and Horse Blankets

I also carry a full line of Harness, Bridles and Collars. I handle everything in the way of horse goods. Come and look through. Buy where you can get the best for the money.

**Harness and Shoe Repairing
a Speciality.**

Next door to Farmers and Merchants Bank.

Tel. No. 154 **A. J. WRIGHT, Manager.**

TAKE NOTICE...

USERS OF WATER AND LIGHTS

Owing to the fact that some of our customers are dilatory in paying their Water and Lights Accounts, which are due and payable at our office ON OR BEFORE THE 10th of each month, we wish to announce that in the future the rule governing this branch of our business will be enforced to the letter. Our Collector will make collections on Main street only, between the 1st and 10th of each month, and will call but one time for this account. Failure to see you does not exempt you from the penalty of being cut off. Parties living in the outskirts of the city will please arrange to either send check or money, or make arrangements with one of the banks to pay their accounts.

Don't think that you will be the favored one as we will enforce the rule regardless of exceptions.

Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

—Incorporated—

J. T. DILLON, Manager

B. G. Hale

Real Estate And Insurance

Hickman, Ky.

Mott's Nervous Pills.

The great nerve and brain treatment for men and women, produces strength and vitality, builds up the system and renews the normal vigor. For sale by Hickman Drug Co., or by mail, \$1 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.

Dr. Fordney's Christmas Gift by Belle Maniates

DOCTOR Fordney came out of the big department store, deposited an armful of packages in his runabout, and then started to pay the last visit on his daily round. It was the afternoon before Christmas, but the young physician's heart was not filled with the proverbial holiday cheer. Good will he had toward all men—but not toward all women. One little spot of resentment lurked in his thoughts of June Leigh.

She had accepted his tender devotion with downcast eyes and an entrancing air of demureness and timidity combined. Then, suddenly, she had been transformed into the most bewildering of coquettes, openly flirting with a man the doctor detested. At speed-limit rate, he drove his machine into the poorest of the poor precincts of the city and stopped before a forlorn-looking little house. He knocked and then opened the door. A pale, anxious-eyed woman came forward. He held up a cautioning finger and smiled as he deposited his load of toys in a corner.

"I see you have the wherewith for a Christmas dinner tomorrow," he said, glancing at a chicken on the table.

"A young lady brought us a basket of good things from the Aid society," she replied, smiling happily as she preceded him into the adjoining room.

A delicate little face with wan eyes looked up from the pillow.

"You are better, little Lou," he asserted, taking the tiny hand in his. "It's the thought of Christmas?"

"Yes, and a lovely young lady brought us a Christmas dinner, and there's jelly and pie. She is coming again tomorrow to see if Santa Claus came. I don't think he will, though."

"You must have faith in him and believe that he will come," assured the doctor. "You see he makes a mistake once in a while, but he wouldn't miss you twice. I feel sure that he will come."

"Oh, do you? If I could only see him? Do you think he would care if I remained awake?" asked the quaint little invalid.

"Well, you know he generally comes when everyone is asleep, but maybe, since you are sick and because he forgot you last year, he may come here first, early in the evening, and let you see him."

"Oh!" cried the child ecstatically.

"Maybe he'll have a Christmas tree here for you," said the doctor, his imagination taking lofty flights.

The child's eyes gleamed.

"No," she sighed. "That would be too beautiful."

The doctor asked a few questions, left some more medicine, and then beckoned the mother to follow him into the outer room.

"I will send a little tree and all the trappings as soon as I get back to the city. You have it all trimmed up and lighted at six o'clock. Then I'll come in and be Santa Claus."

"Oh, you mustn't do so much," she protested, looking at the many parcels.

"I have no one in the world to do anything for," he said earnestly, "so you will be giving me all the Christmas cheer I shall get by letting me do this. And, more than that, it will do little Lou more good than a load of medicine."

He returned to the city for another

shopping expedition and promptly at six o'clock he was back at the little home. On the door-step he slipped in to a big fur coat, adjusted a beard and the usual Santa Claus make-up. Then he softly opened the door and slipped in. He gave an approving glance at the gaily-decorated, brilliantly-lighted little tree to which Mrs. Ellis was putting the last touches.

"That is fine!" he exclaimed.

"The young lady came back with a doll for Lou, and when I told her what you had done, she stayed and fixed it for me. She was here all the afternoon, stringing cranberries and popcorn, and making candy bags."

"I'll slip behind the tree, now, and you bring the little girl out. She won't be afraid of me, will she?"

"Oh, no; she loves Santa Claus!"

The doctor was more than repaid for his efforts by the cry of delight that issued from Lou when her mother



"I Couldn't Find You Last Year," Said Santa Claus.

brought her from the bed-room and propped her up in pillows in an old rocking chair.

"I couldn't find you last year," said Santa Claus in a gruff but tender voice, "but I have brought you enough this year to make up."

The tree was nearly stripped before Doctor Fordney discovered a tiny blue envelope addressed to Santa Claus in a handwriting that made his heart-beats quicken. He opened it and by the light of a tiny candle read that which made his Christmas eve an eve of beauty.

"And this is the last, little Lou," he said, carrying her a picture-book.

"Santa Claus, you won't forget Miss Leigh, the young lady who brought us the Christmas dinner?" she pleaded.

"Little Lou, I am going there right from here. She shall have everything she wants."

"And you won't forget Doctor Fordney?"

"No; I'll give him the best Christmas he ever had."

"But, Santa Claus, won't some one give you a present?"

"A beautiful lady is going to give me the loveliest gift in the whole world tonight," he said.

"Oh, I am so glad! I wish I could do something for you for all the things you have brought me."

"You can, little Lou. In half an hour will you go to bed and shut your eyes tight and try not to think of your presents, or the tree or of me until morning?"

He stooped to receive the imprint of baby lips and to feel the lingering pressure of soft arms about his neck.

(Copyright, 1916.)

Getting Ready to Fix Up For Xmas



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Bayouville Notes.

Tom Cole is on the sick list.

Grover Salmon, of Hickman, was here last week.

Ed Barnes, of East Prairie, was here on business Friday.

Walter Edwards, of New Madrid, was here on business Friday.

Will Royer and family of Kasoma, Okla., are visiting Mrs. Rebecca Peavler and family.

Misses Francis and Marie Peavler, Lucile Royer, Mona Bailey, and Messrs. Ferd and Howard Barnes, Hill and Jack Peavler, were the guests of Miss Grace DeLeon Sunday afternoon.

Toys at Berendes.

Answer These Questions.

You have seen hundreds of white horses. Why did you never see a white colt?

Why does a horse eat grass backward and a cow forward?

Why does a hop vine twine to the left and a bean vine to the right?

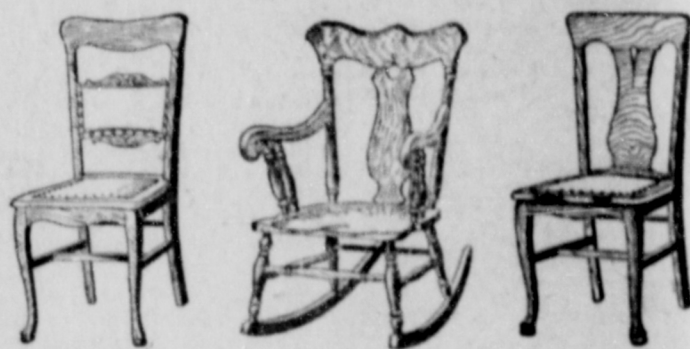
Why does a horse, when staked out with a rope, unwind the rope while a cow winds it up into hard kinks?

Why does a horse get up on his front feet first, and a cow on her hind feet?

Why does a dog always turn around three times before he lies down?

Art goods at Berendes.

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